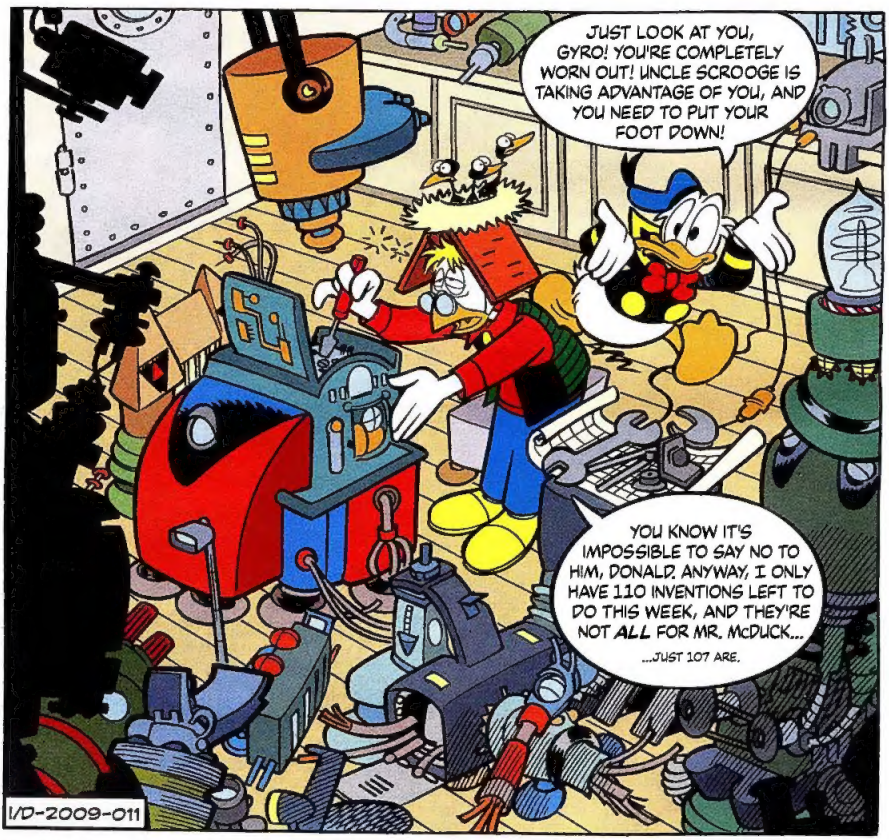
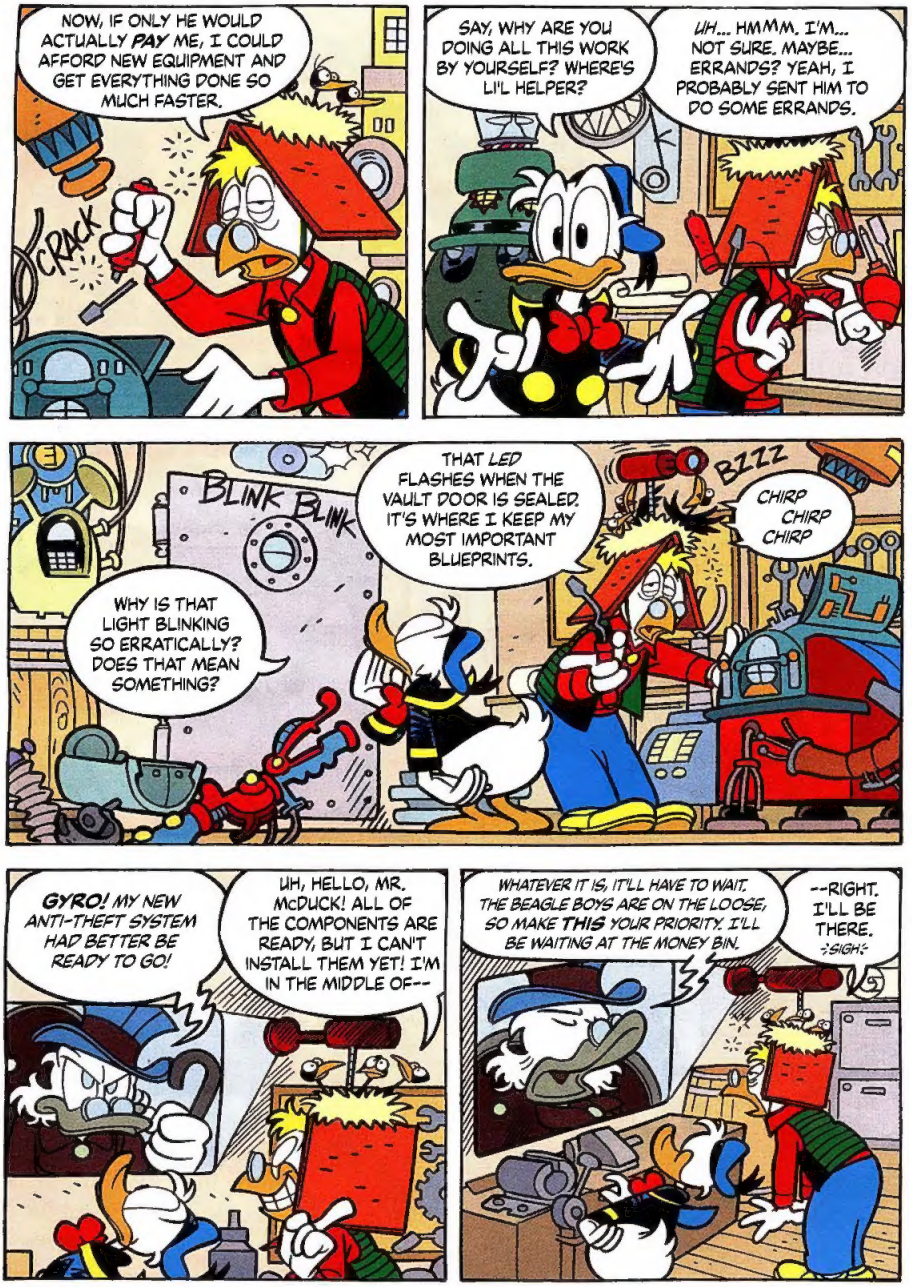
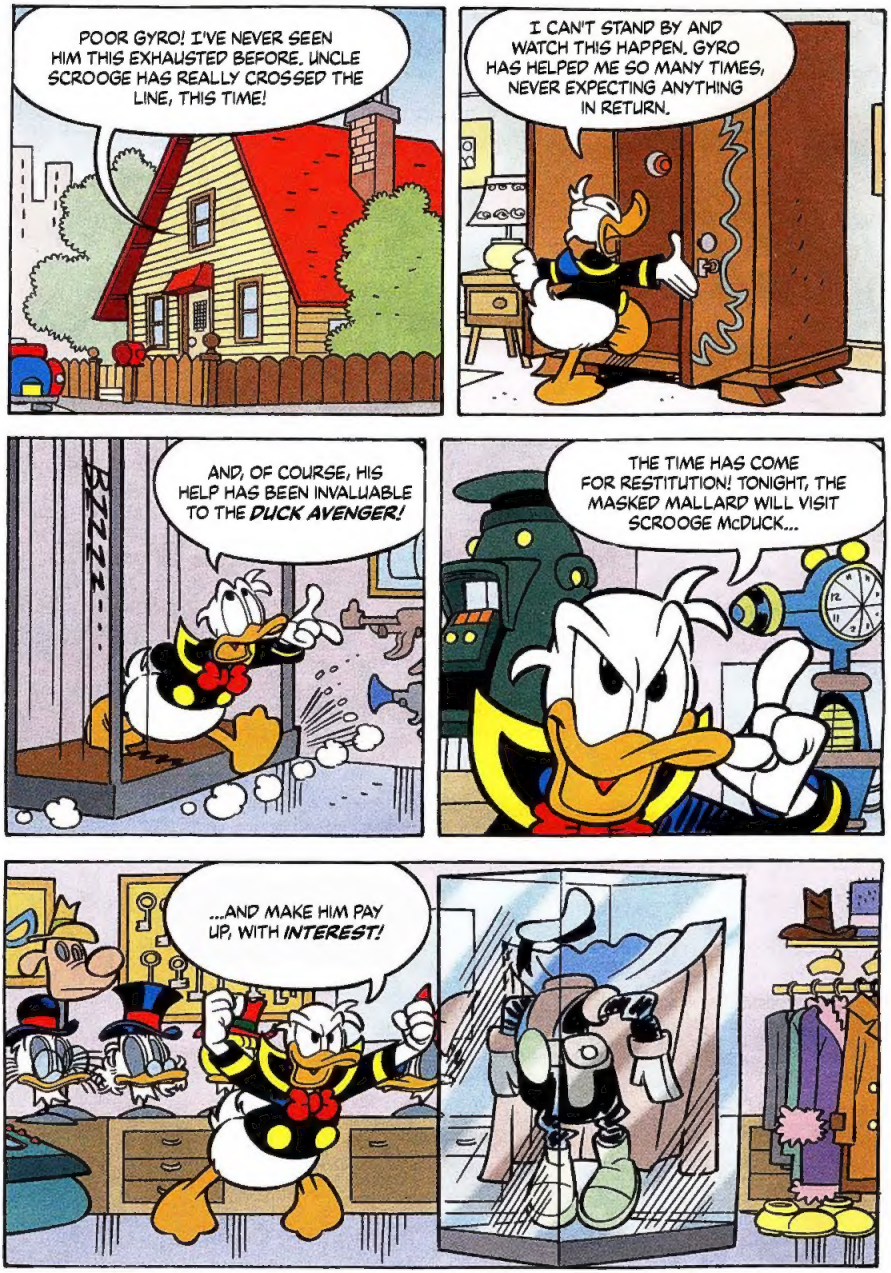
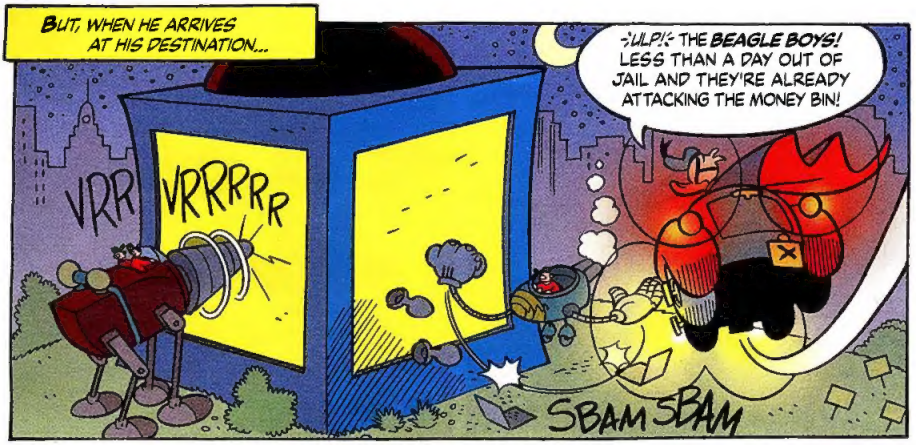
DUCK AVENGER AND THE FRIENDLY THREAT

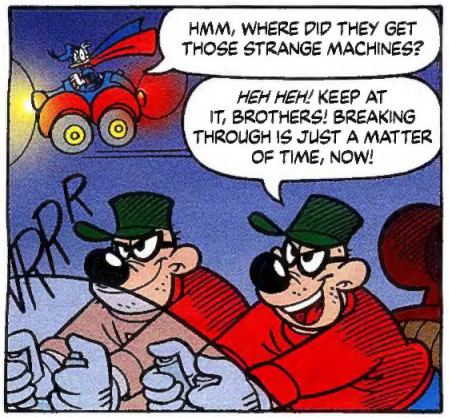

JUST LOOK AT YOU, GYRO! YOU'RE COMPLETELY WORN OUT! UNCLE SCROOGE IS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOU, AND YOU NEED TO PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN!
YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY NO TO HIM, DONALD. ANYWAY, I ONLY HAVE 110 INVENTIONS LEFT TO DO THIS WEEK, AND THEY'RE NOT ALL FOR MR. McDUCK...
...JUST 107 ARE.
I/D-2009-011

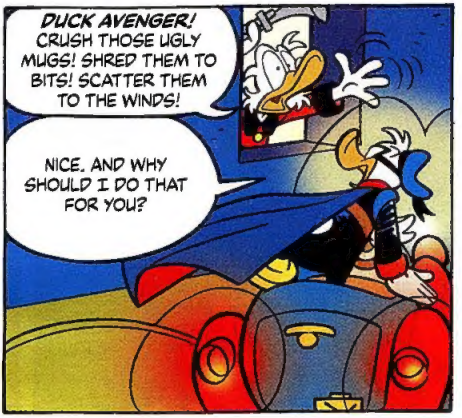
Story by **Bruno Enna** - Art by **Corrado Mastantuono**

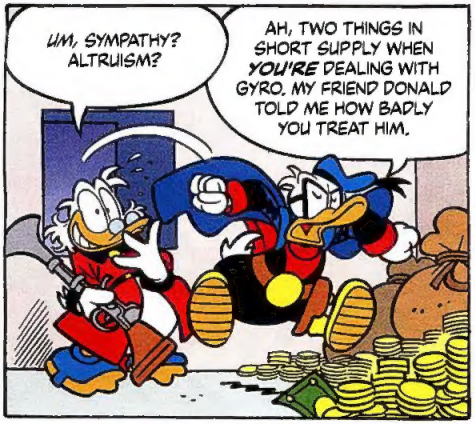

NOW, IF ONLY HE WOULD ACTUALLY *PAY* ME, I COULD AFFORD NEW EQUIPMENT AND GET EVERYTHING DONE SO MUCH FASTER.
CRACK
SAY, WHY ARE YOU DOING ALL THIS WORK BY YOURSELF? WHERE'S LI'L HELPER?
UH... HMMM. I'M... NOT SURE. MAYBE... ERRANDS? YEAH, I PROBABLY SENT HIM TO DO SOME ERRANDS.
BLINK BLINK
WHY IS THAT LIGHT BLINKING SO ERRATICALLY? DOES THAT MEAN SOMETHING?
THAT *LED* FLASHES WHEN THE VAULT DOOR IS SEALED. IT'S WHERE I KEEP MY MOST IMPORTANT BLUEPRINTS.
BZZZ
CHIRP CHIRP CHIRP
GYRO! *MY NEW ANTI-THEFT SYSTEM HAD BETTER BE READY TO GO!*
UH, HELLO, MR. McDUCK! ALL OF THE COMPONENTS ARE READY, BUT I CAN'T INSTALL THEM YET! I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF--
*WHATEVER IT IS, IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT. THE BEAGLE BOYS ARE ON THE LOOSE, SO MAKE **THIS** YOUR PRIORITY. I'LL BE WAITING AT THE MONEY BIN.*
--RIGHT. I'LL BE THERE.
-SIGH-

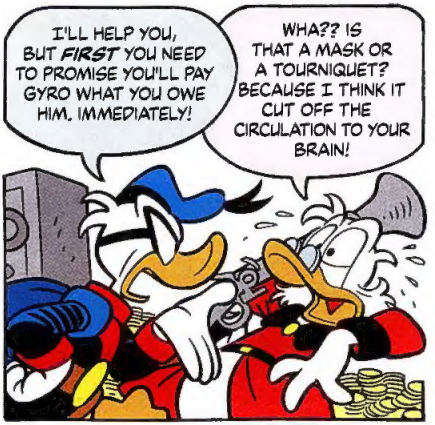

POOR GYRO! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM THIS EXHAUSTED BEFORE. UNCLE SCROOGE HAS REALLY CROSSED THE LINE, THIS TIME!
I CAN'T STAND BY AND WATCH THIS HAPPEN. GYRO HAS HELPED ME SO MANY TIMES, NEVER EXPECTING ANYTHING IN RETURN.
BZZZ...
AND, OF COURSE, HIS HELP HAS BEEN INVALUABLE TO THE DUCK AVENGER!
THE TIME HAS COME FOR RESTITUTION! TONIGHT, THE MASKED MALLARD WILL VISIT SCROOGE McDUCK...
...AND MAKE HIM PAY UP, WITH INTEREST!

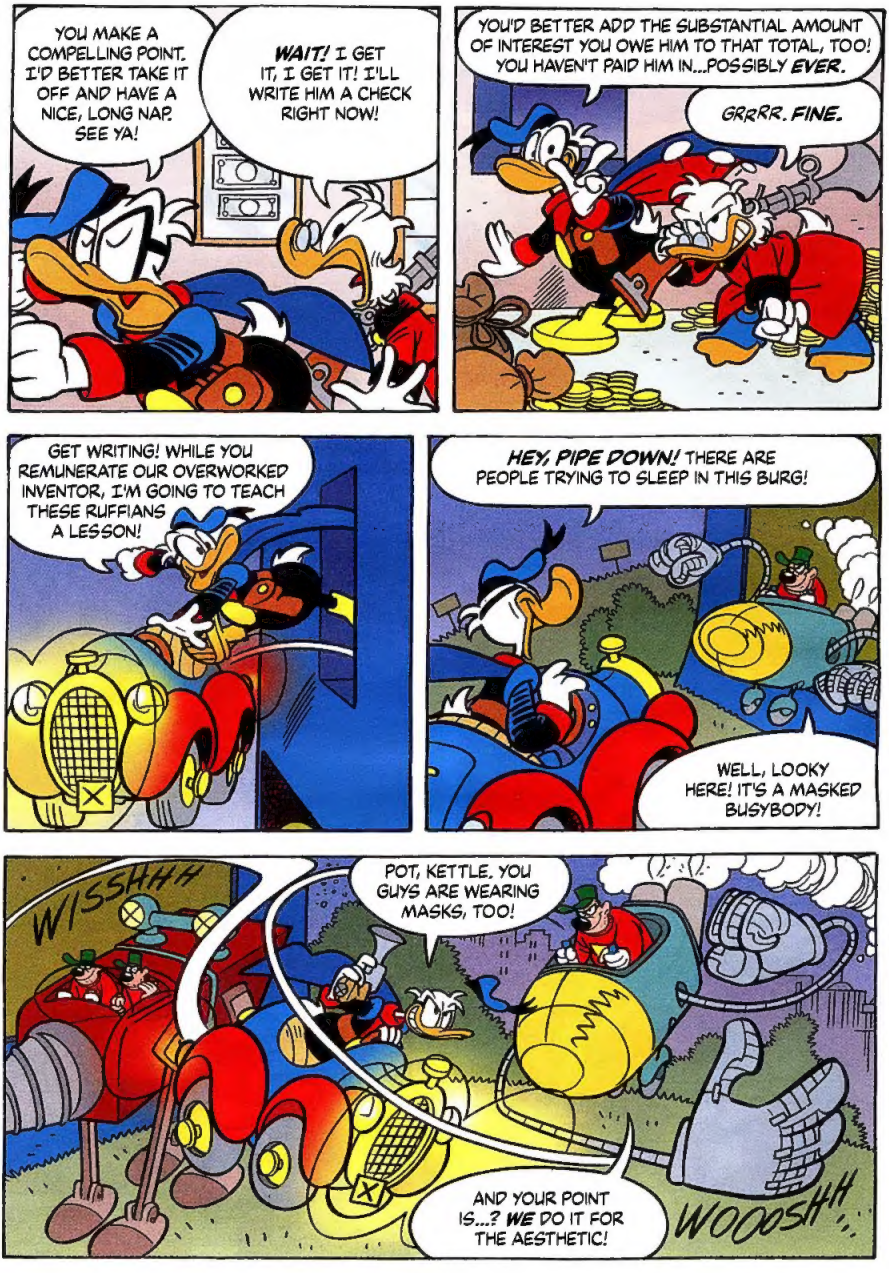

BUT, WHEN HE ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION...
VRR
VRRRRR
-ULP!- THE BEAGLE BOYS! LESS THAN A DAY OUT OF JAIL AND THEY'RE ALREADY ATTACKING THE MONEY BIN!
SBAM SBAM

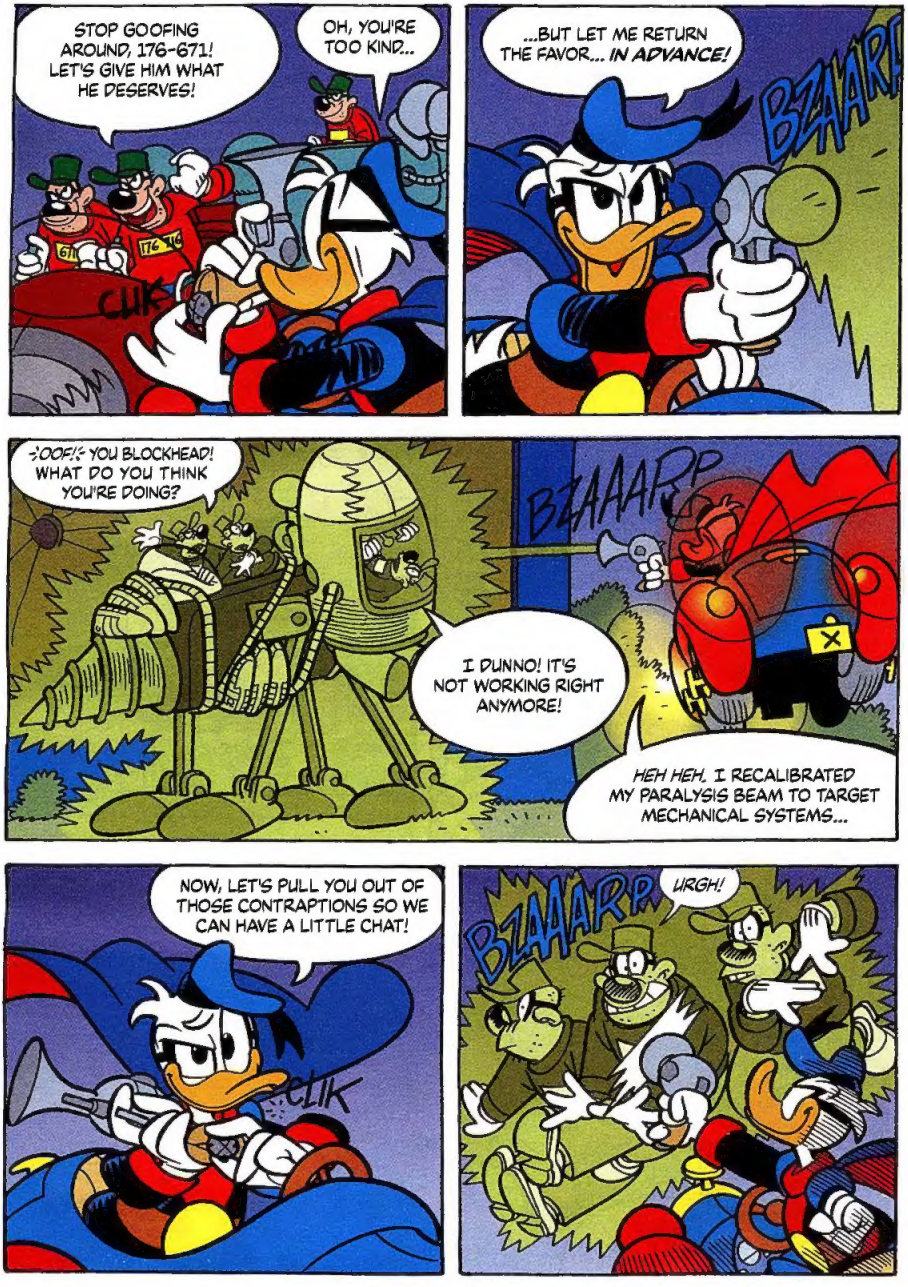

HMM, WHERE DID THEY GET THOSE STRANGE MACHINES?
HEH HEH! KEEP AT IT, BROTHERS! BREAKING THROUGH IS JUST A MATTER OF TIME, NOW!
VRRR

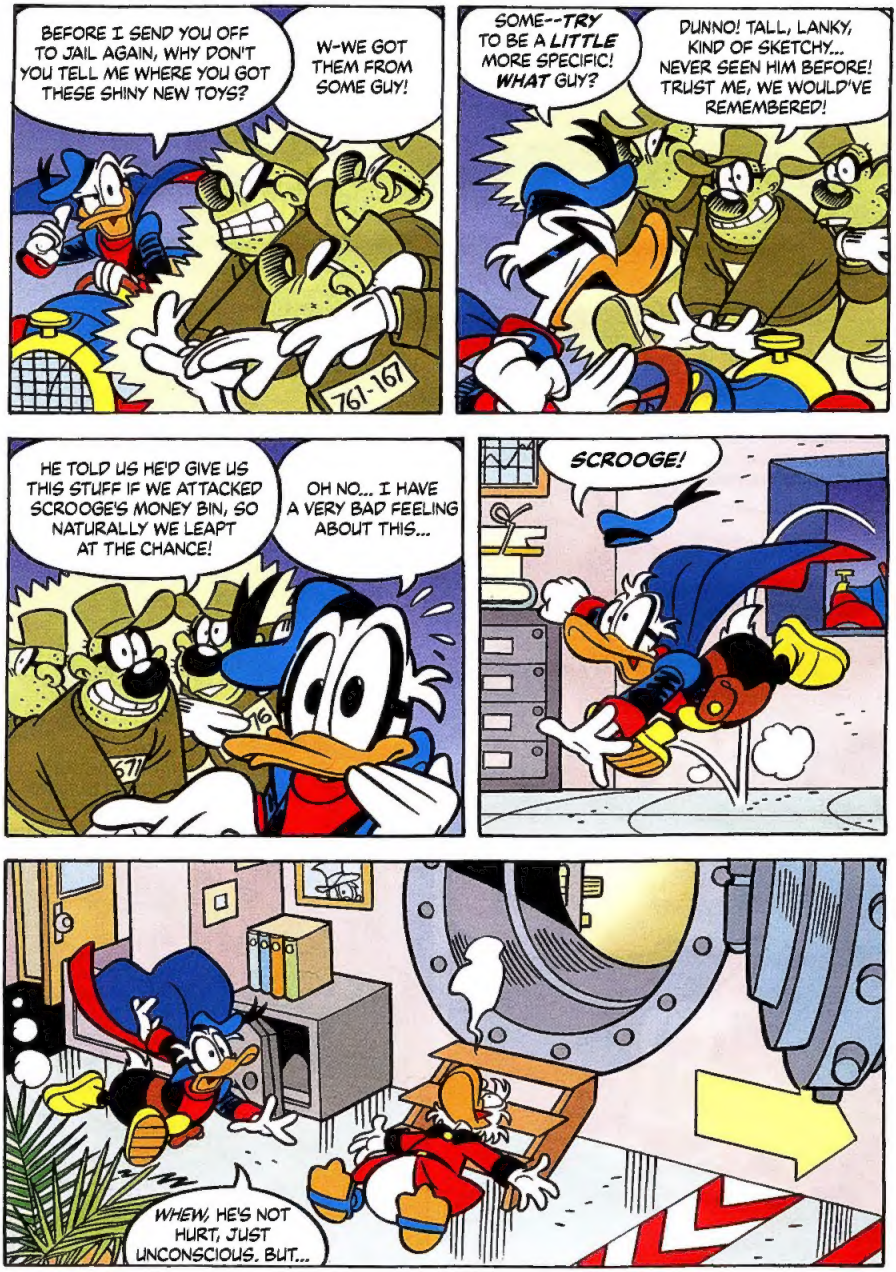

DUCK AVENGER! CRUSH THOSE UGLY MUGS! SHRED THEM TO BITS! SCATTER THEM TO THE WINDS!
NICE. AND WHY SHOULD I DO THAT FOR YOU?

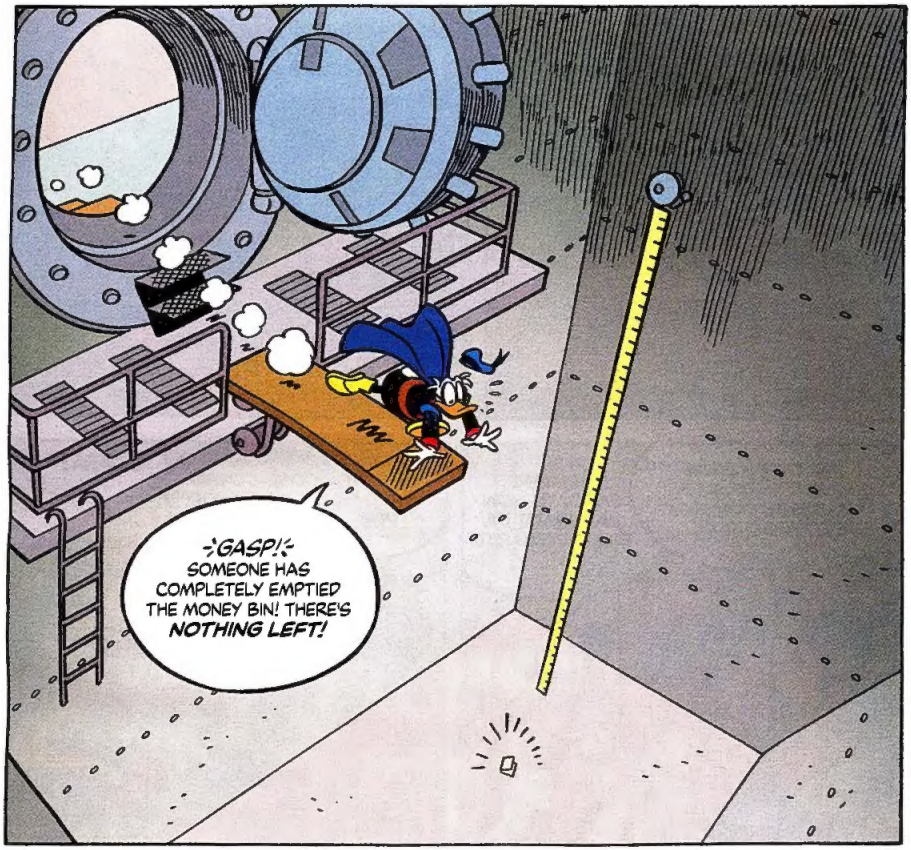

UM, SYMPATHY? ALTRUISM?
AH, TWO THINGS IN SHORT SUPPLY WHEN YOU'RE DEALING WITH GYRO. MY FRIEND DONALD TOLD ME HOW BADLY YOU TREAT HIM.

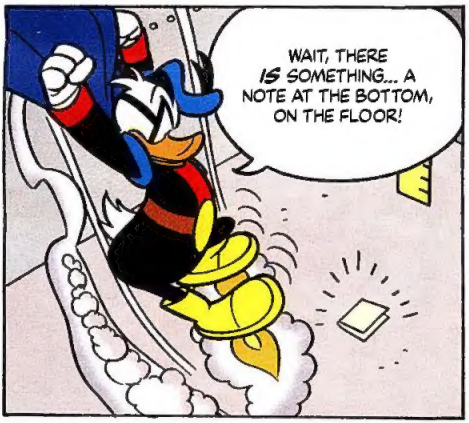

I'LL HELP YOU, BUT FIRST YOU NEED TO PROMISE YOU'LL PAY GYRO WHAT YOU OWE HIM. IMMEDIATELY!
WHA?? IS THAT A MASK OR A TOURNIQUET? BECAUSE I THINK IT CUT OFF THE CIRCULATION TO YOUR BRAIN!


YOU MAKE A COMPELLING POINT. I'D BETTER TAKE IT OFF AND HAVE A NICE, LONG NAP. SEE YA!
WAIT! I GET IT, I GET IT! I'LL WRITE HIM A CHECK RIGHT NOW!
YOU'D BETTER ADD THE SUBSTANTIAL AMOUNT OF INTEREST YOU OWE HIM TO THAT TOTAL, TOO! YOU HAVEN'T PAID HIM IN...POSSIBLY EVER.
GRRRR. FINE.
GET WRITING! WHILE YOU REMUNERATE OUR OVERWORKED INVENTOR, I'M GOING TO TEACH THESE RUFFIANS A LESSON!
HEY, PIPE DOWN! THERE ARE PEOPLE TRYING TO SLEEP IN THIS BURG!
WELL, LOOKY HERE! IT'S A MASKED BUSYBODY!
WISSHHH
POT, KETTLE. YOU GUYS ARE WEARING MASKS, TOO!
AND YOUR POINT IS...? WE DO IT FOR THE AESTHETIC!
WOOOSHH

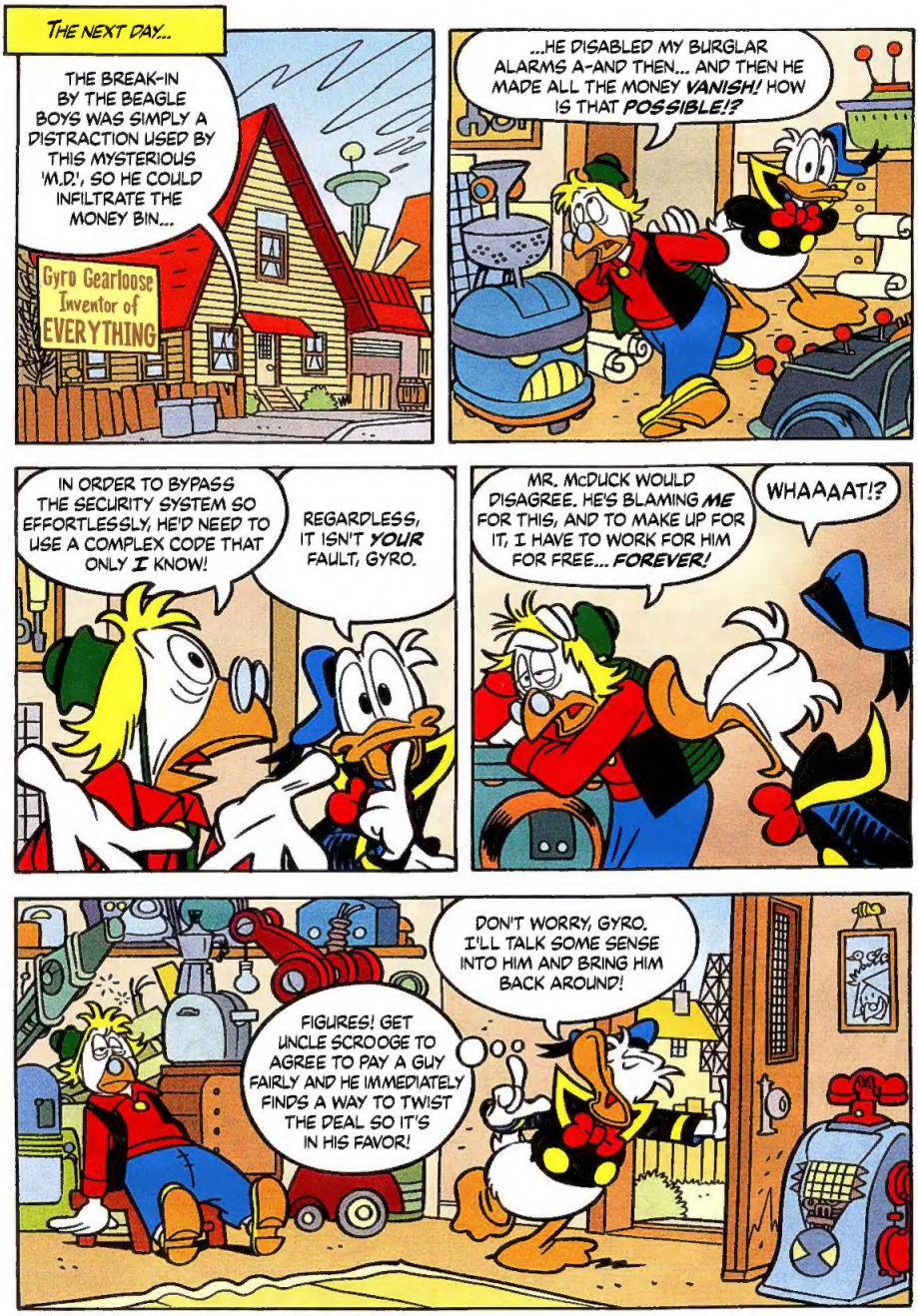

STOP GOOFING AROUND, 176-671! LET'S GIVE HIM WHAT HE DESERVES!
OH, YOU'RE TOO KIND...
CLIK
...BUT LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR... IN ADVANCE!
BZAAARP
-OOF!- YOU BLOCKHEAD! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
BZAAARP
I DUNNO! IT'S NOT WORKING RIGHT ANYMORE!
HEH HEH. I RECALIBRATED MY PARALYSIS BEAM TO TARGET MECHANICAL SYSTEMS...
NOW, LET'S PULL YOU OUT OF THOSE CONTRAPTIONS SO WE CAN HAVE A LITTLE CHAT!
CLIK
BZAAARP
URGH!

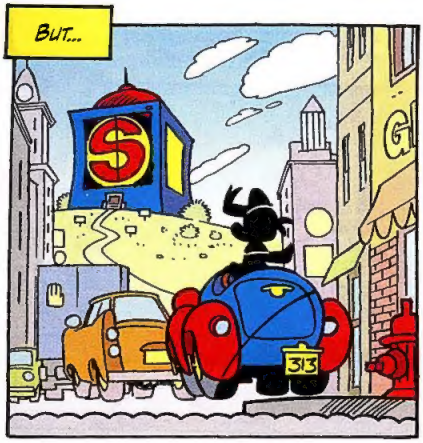

BEFORE I SEND YOU OFF TO JAIL AGAIN, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT THESE SHINY NEW TOYS?
W-WE GOT THEM FROM SOME GUY!
761-167
SOME--TRY TO BE A LITTLE MORE SPECIFIC! WHAT GUY?
DUNNO! TALL, LANKY, KIND OF SKETCHY... NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE! TRUST ME, WE WOULD'VE REMEMBERED!
HE TOLD US HE'D GIVE US THIS STUFF IF WE ATTACKED SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN, SO NATURALLY WE LEAPT AT THE CHANCE!
OH NO... I HAVE A VERY BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...
671
SCROOGE!
WHEW, HE'S NOT HURT, JUST UNCONSCIOUS. BUT...

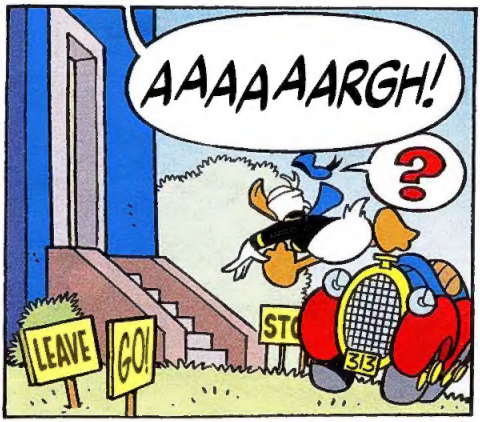

-GASP!-
SOMEONE HAS COMPLETELY EMPTIED THE MONEY BIN! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT!

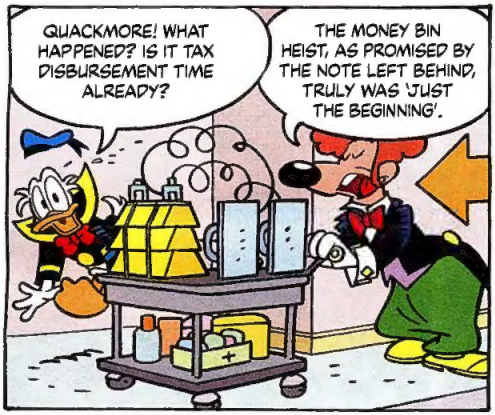

WAIT, THERE IS SOMETHING... A NOTE AT THE BOTTOM, ON THE FLOOR!

"THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING. SIGNED: M.D."

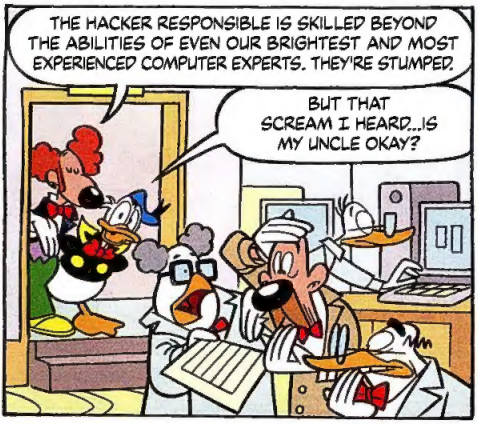

THE NEXT DAY...
THE BREAK-IN BY THE BEAGLE BOYS WAS SIMPLY A DISTRACTION USED BY THIS MYSTERIOUS 'M.D.', SO HE COULD INFILTRATE THE MONEY BIN...
Gyro Gearloose Inventor of EVERYTHING
...HE DISABLED MY BURGLAR ALARMS A-AND THEN... AND THEN HE MADE ALL THE MONEY VANISH! HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE!?
IN ORDER TO BYPASS THE SECURITY SYSTEM SO EFFORTLESSLY, HE'D NEED TO USE A COMPLEX CODE THAT ONLY I KNOW!
REGARDLESS, IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT, GYRO.
MR. McDUCK WOULD DISAGREE. HE'S BLAMING ME FOR THIS, AND TO MAKE UP FOR IT, I HAVE TO WORK FOR HIM FOR FREE... FOREVER!
WHAAAAT!?
DON'T WORRY, GYRO. I'LL TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIM AND BRING HIM BACK AROUND!
FIGURES! GET UNCLE SCROOGE TO AGREE TO PAY A GUY FAIRLY AND HE IMMEDIATELY FINDS A WAY TO TWIST THE DEAL SO IT'S IN HIS FAVOR!


BUT...
313

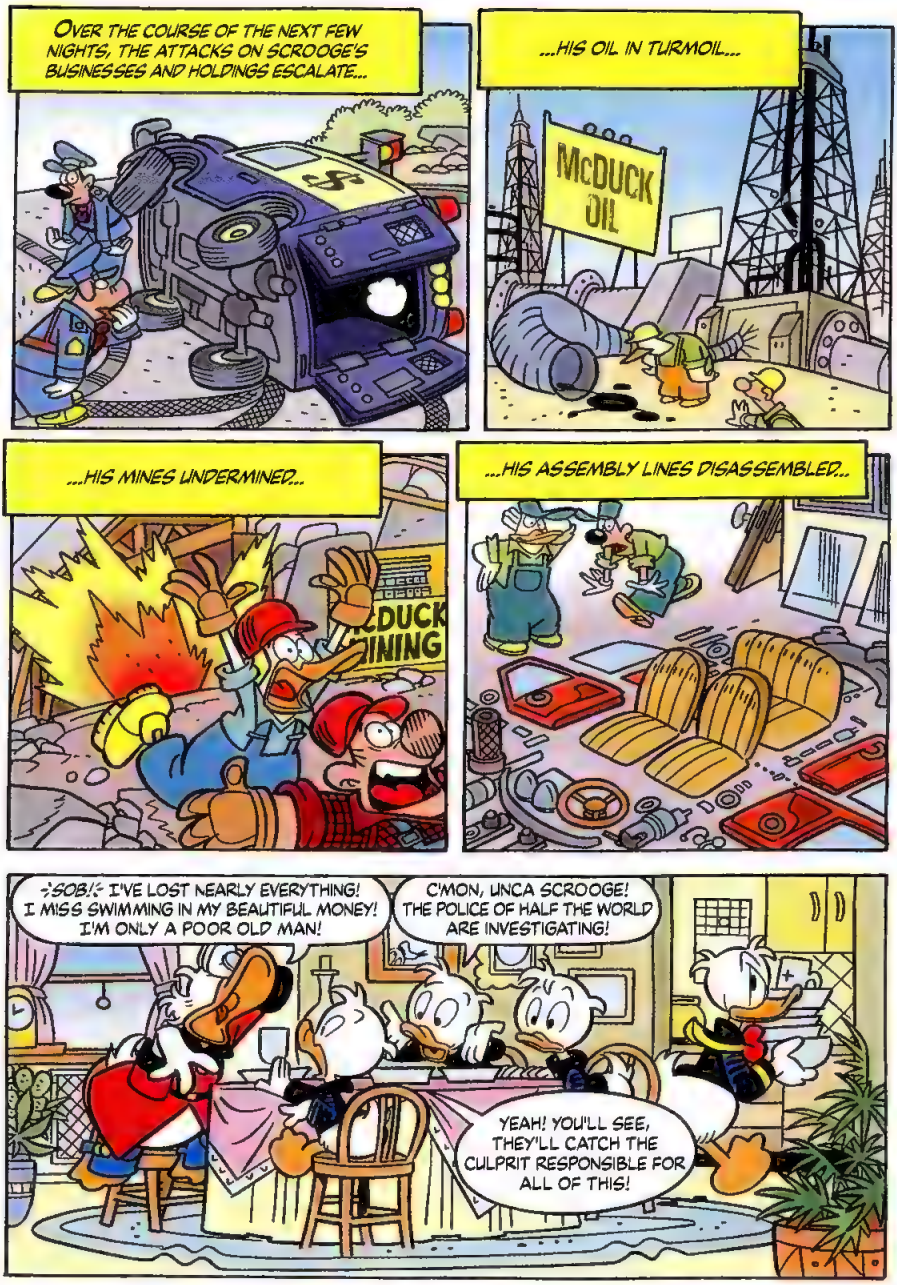

AAAAAARGH!
?
LEAVE
GO!
313

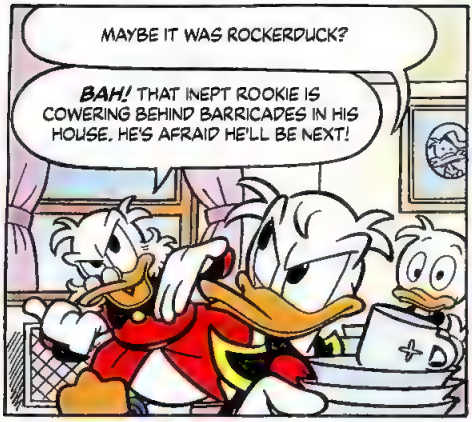

QUACKMORE! WHAT HAPPENED? IS IT TAX DISBURSEMENT TIME ALREADY?
THE MONEY BIN HEIST, AS PROMISED BY THE NOTE LEFT BEHIND, TRULY WAS 'JUST THE BEGINNING'.

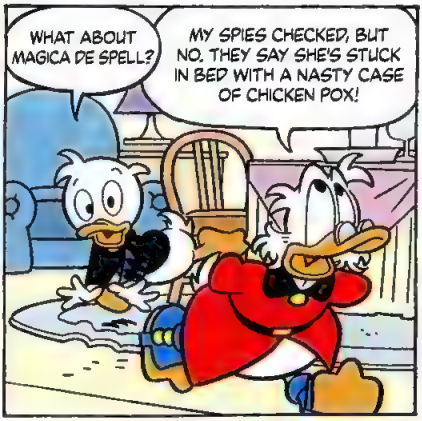
THE MYSTERIOUS MISCREANT DRAINED EVERY ONE OF YOUR UNCLE'S BANK ACCOUNTS LAST NIGHT!

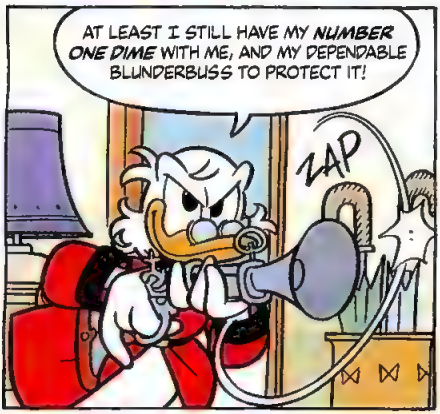

THE HACKER RESPONSIBLE IS SKILLED BEYOND THE ABILITIES OF EVEN OUR BRIGHTEST AND MOST EXPERIENCED COMPUTER EXPERTS. THEY'RE STUMPED.
BUT THAT SCREAM I HEARD...IS MY UNCLE OKAY?

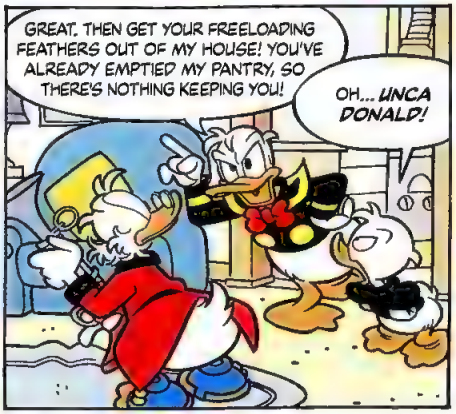
IF I HAD TO DIPLOMATICALLY DESCRIBE HIS CONDITION, I WOULD CALL IT 'LIMINAL'. ASK ME AGAIN IN TEN MINUTES, AFTER I USE THE GOLD DEFIBRILLATOR ON HIM.
FRZZZz


OVER THE COURSE OF THE NEXT FEW NIGHTS, THE ATTACKS ON SCROOGE'S BUSINESSES AND HOLDINGS ESCALATE...
...HIS OIL IN TURMOIL...
McDUCK OIL
...HIS MINES UNDERMINED...
...HIS ASSEMBLY LINES DISASSEMBLED...
;-SOB!- I'VE LOST NEARLY EVERYTHING! I MISS SWIMMING IN MY BEAUTIFUL MONEY! I'M ONLY A POOR OLD MAN!
C'MON, UNCA SCROOGE! THE POLICE OF HALF THE WORLD ARE INVESTIGATING!
YEAH! YOU'LL SEE, THEY'LL CATCH THE CULPRIT RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS!

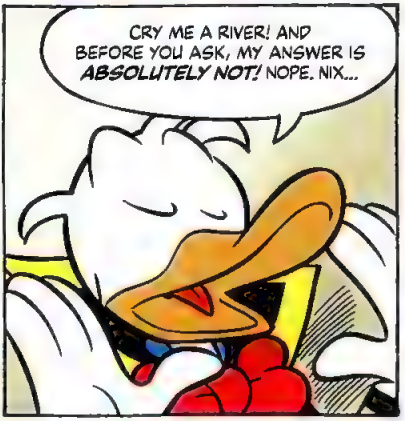

MAYBE IT WAS ROCKERDUCK?
BAH! THAT INEPT ROOKIE IS COWERING BEHIND BARRICADES IN HIS HOUSE. HE'S AFRAID HE'LL BE NEXT!

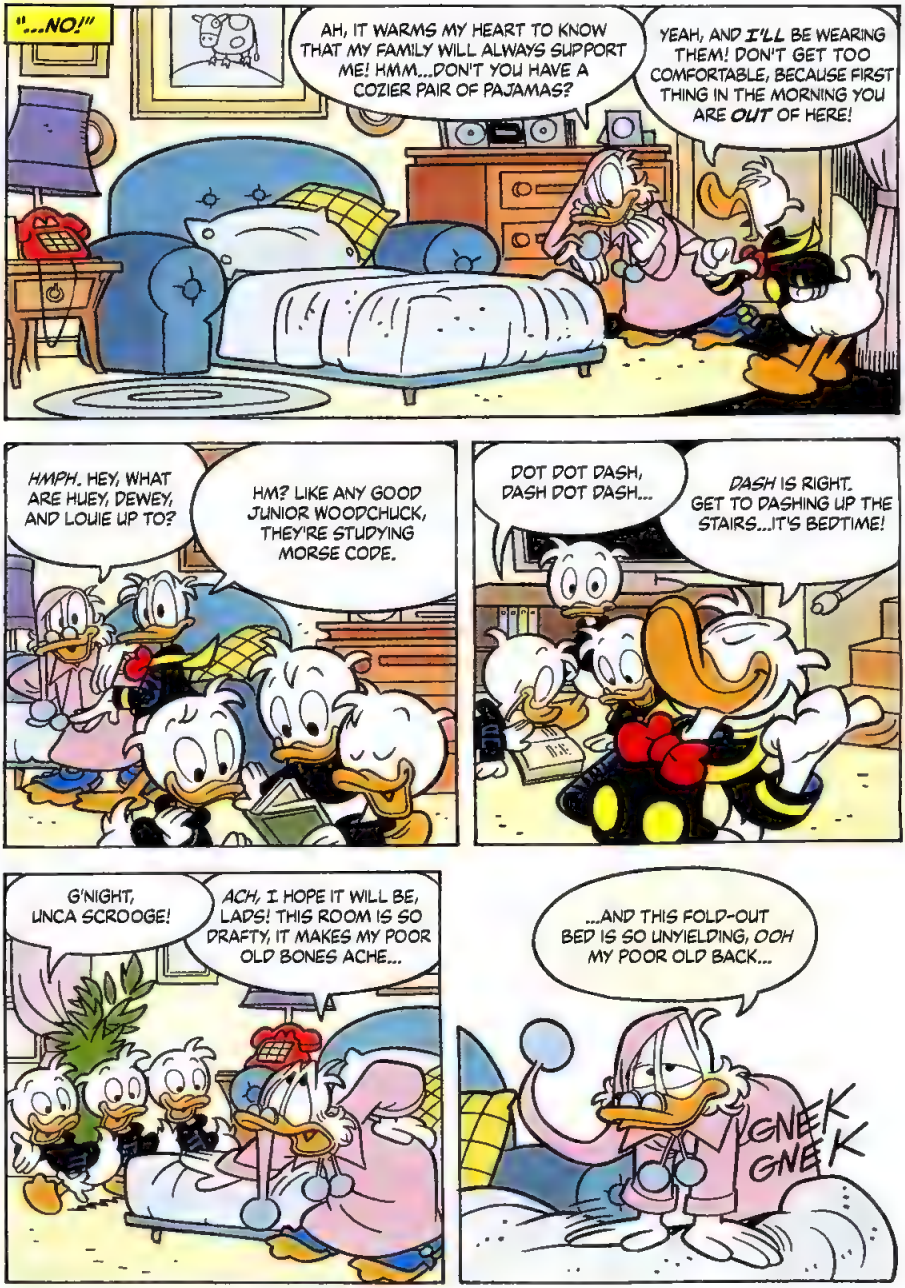

WHAT ABOUT MAGICA DE SPELL?
MY SPIES CHECKED, BUT NO. THEY SAY SHE'S STUCK IN BED WITH A NASTY CASE OF CHICKEN POX!

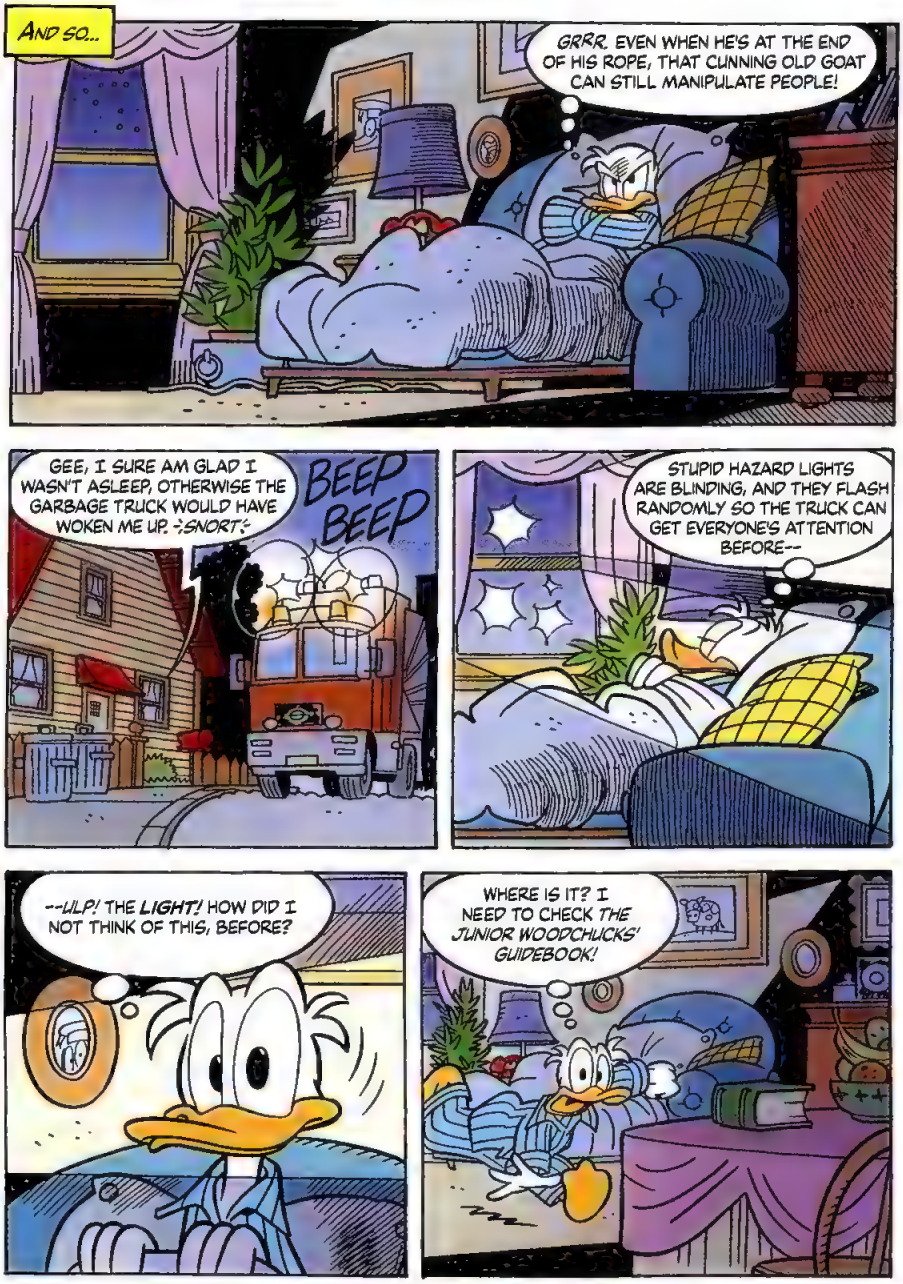

AT LEAST I STILL HAVE MY NUMBER ONE DIME WITH ME, AND MY DEPENDABLE BLUNDERBUSS TO PROTECT IT!
ZAP

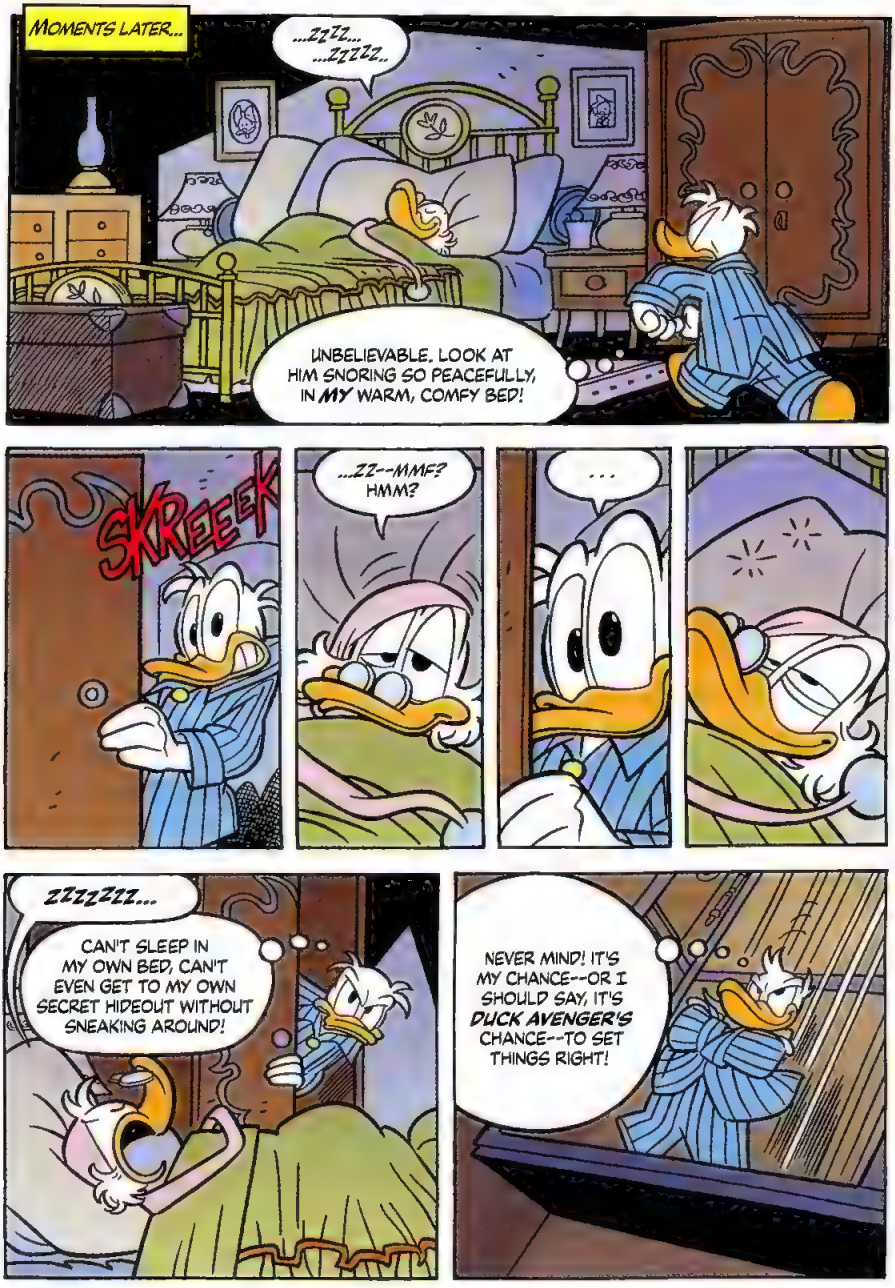

GREAT. THEN GET YOUR FREELOADING FEATHERS OUT OF MY HOUSE! YOU'VE ALREADY EMPTIED MY PANTRY, SO THERE'S NOTHING KEEPING YOU!
OH... UNCA DONALD!

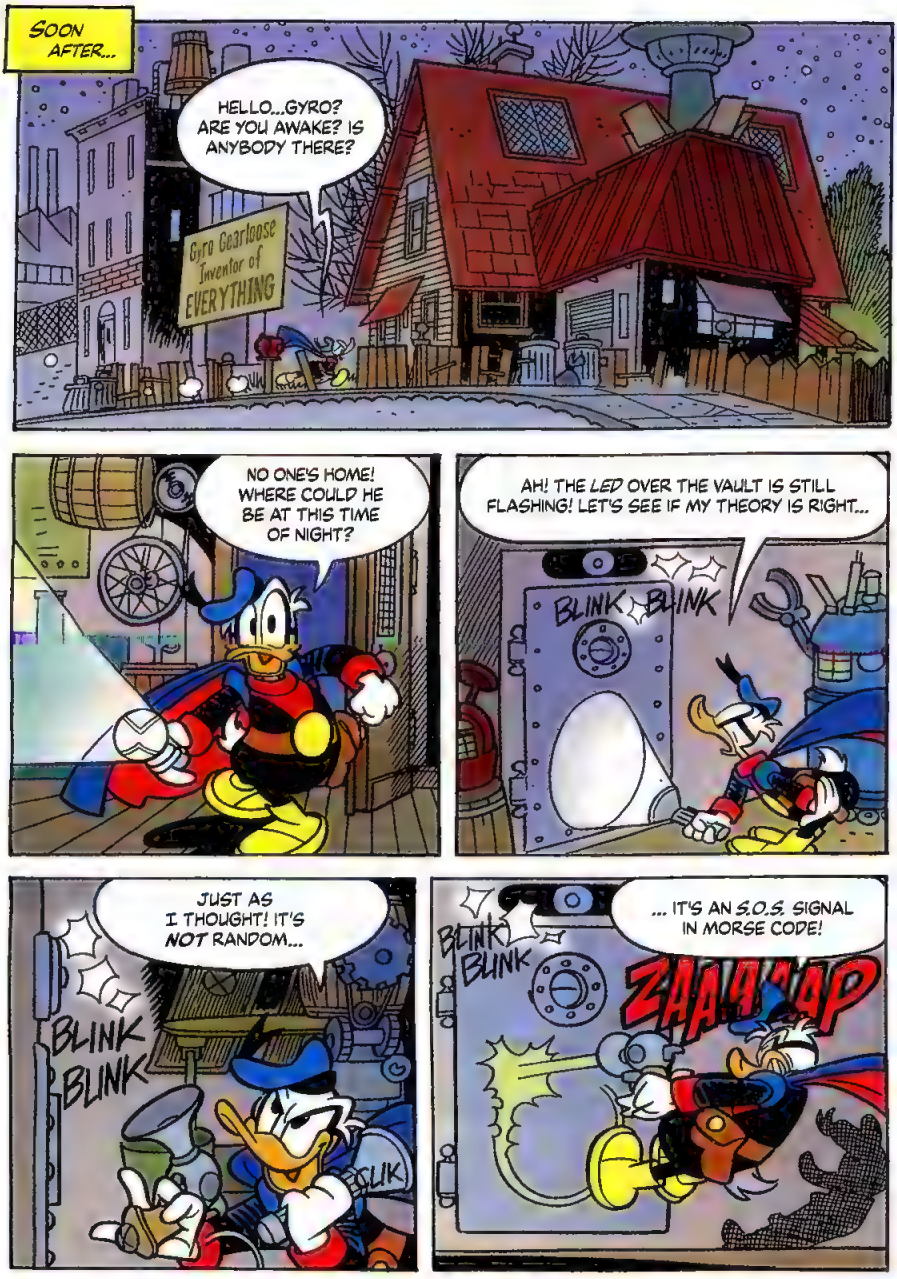
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM ALONE AT THIS VULNERABLE TIME!
LOOK AT HIM! HE'S A SHADOW OF THE DUCK HE ONCE WAS!

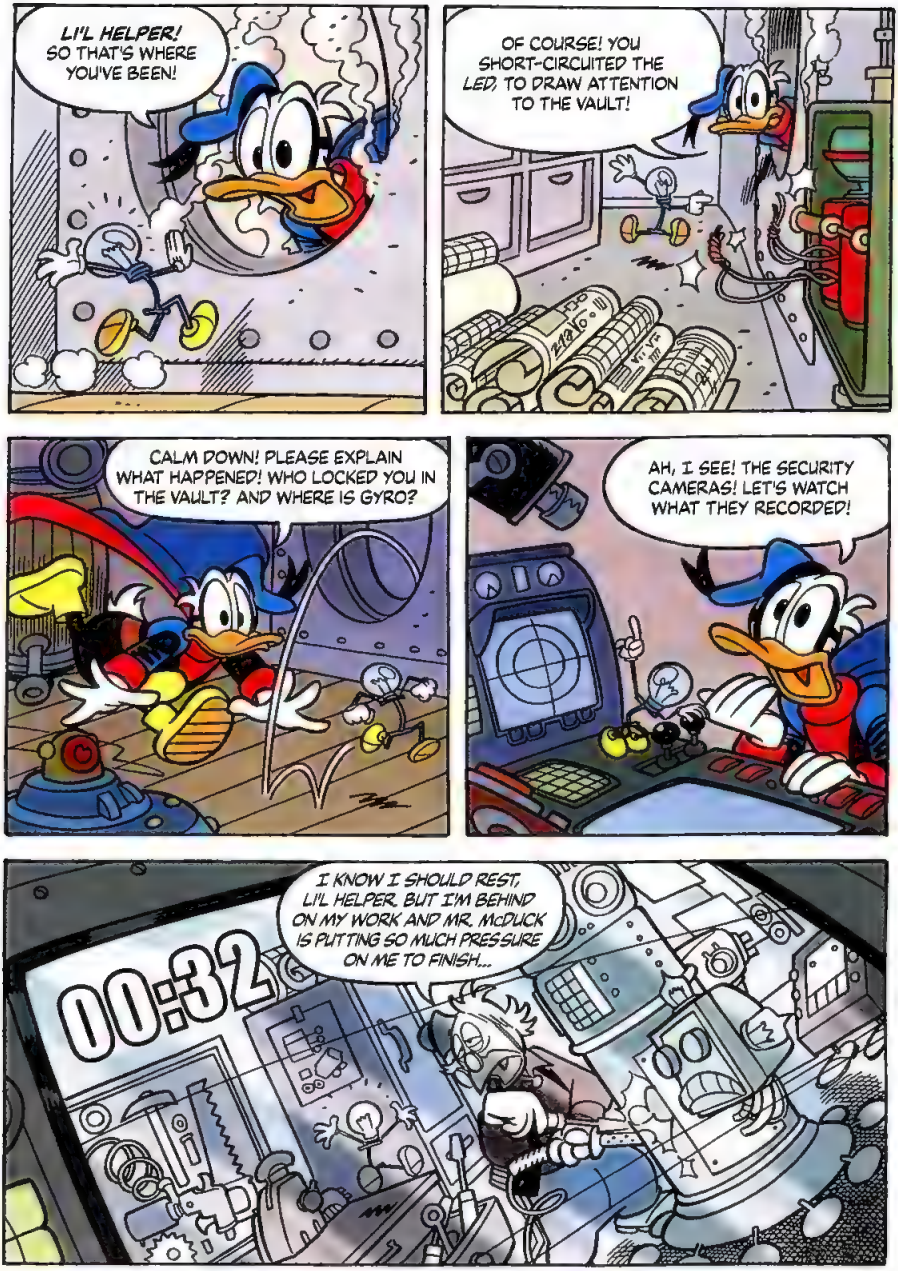

CRY ME A RIVER! AND BEFORE YOU ASK, MY ANSWER IS ABSOLUTELY NOT! NOPE. NIX...


"...NO!"
AH, IT WARMS MY HEART TO KNOW THAT MY FAMILY WILL ALWAYS SUPPORT ME! HMM...DON'T YOU HAVE A COZIER PAIR OF PAJAMAS?
YEAH, AND I'LL BE WEARING THEM! DON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE, BECAUSE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING YOU ARE OUT OF HERE!
HMPH. HEY, WHAT ARE HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE UP TO?
HM? LIKE ANY GOOD JUNIOR WOODCHUCK, THEY'RE STUDYING MORSE CODE.
DOT DOT DASH, DASH DOT DASH...
DASH IS RIGHT. GET TO DASHING UP THE STAIRS...IT'S BEDTIME!
G'NIGHT, UNCA SCROOGE!
ACH, I HOPE IT WILL BE, LADS! THIS ROOM IS SO DRAFTY, IT MAKES MY POOR OLD BONES ACHE...
...AND THIS FOLD-OUT BED IS SO UNYIELDING, OOH MY POOR OLD BACK...
GNEEK GNEEK

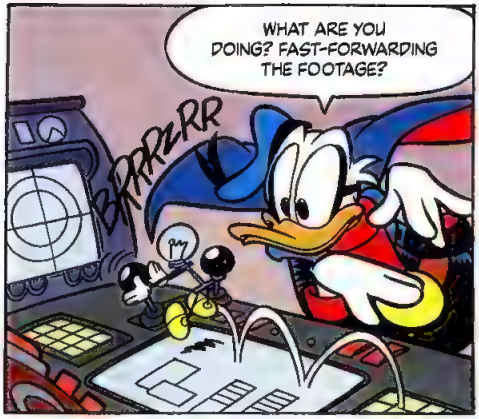

AND SO...
GRRR. EVEN WHEN HE'S AT THE END OF HIS ROPE, THAT CUNNING OLD GOAT CAN STILL MANIPULATE PEOPLE!
GEE, I SURE AM GLAD I WASN'T ASLEEP, OTHERWISE THE GARBAGE TRUCK WOULD HAVE WOKEN ME UP. ÷SNORT÷
BEEP BEEP
STUPID HAZARD LIGHTS ARE BLINDING, AND THEY FLASH RANDOMLY SO THE TRUCK CAN GET EVERYONE'S ATTENTION BEFORE--
--ULP! THE LIGHT! HOW DID I NOT THINK OF THIS, BEFORE?
WHERE IS IT? I NEED TO CHECK THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK!


MOMENTS LATER...
...ZZZZ...
...ZZZZZ...
UNBELIEVABLE. LOOK AT HIM SNORING SO PEACEFULLY, IN MY WARM, COMFY BED!
SKREEEK
...ZZ--MMF? HMM?
...
ZZZZZZZ...
CAN'T SLEEP IN MY OWN BED, CAN'T EVEN GET TO MY OWN SECRET HIDEOUT WITHOUT SNEAKING AROUND!
NEVER MIND! IT'S MY CHANCE--OR I SHOULD SAY, IT'S DUCK AVENGER'S CHANCE--TO SET THINGS RIGHT!

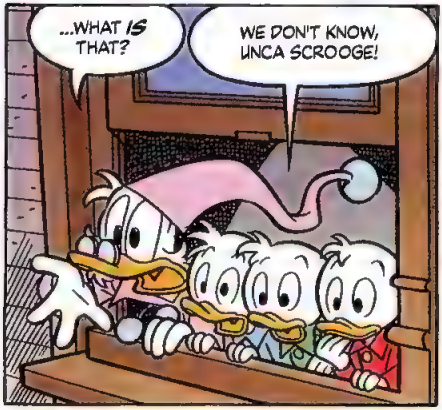

SOON AFTER...
HELLO...GYRO? ARE YOU AWAKE? IS ANYBODY THERE?
Gyro Gearloose Inventor of EVERYTHING
NO ONE'S HOME! WHERE COULD HE BE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
AH! THE LED OVER THE VAULT IS STILL FLASHING! LET'S SEE IF MY THEORY IS RIGHT...
BLINK BLINK
JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT'S NOT RANDOM...
BLINK BLINK
CLIK
... IT'S AN S.O.S. SIGNAL IN MORSE CODE!
BLINK BLINK
ZAAAAAP

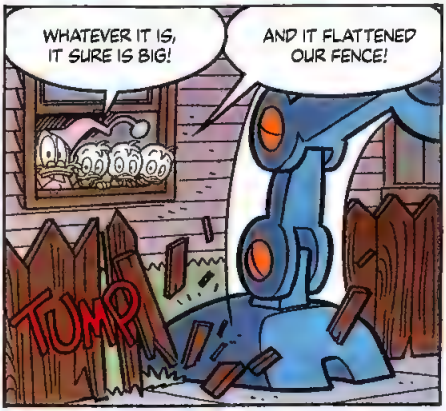

LI'L HELPER! SO THAT'S WHERE YOU'VE BEEN!
OF COURSE! YOU SHORT-CIRCUITED THE LED, TO DRAW ATTENTION TO THE VAULT!
CALM DOWN! PLEASE EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED! WHO LOCKED YOU IN THE VAULT? AND WHERE IS GYRO?
AH, I SEE! THE SECURITY CAMERAS! LET'S WATCH WHAT THEY RECORDED!
00:32
I KNOW I SHOULD REST, LI'L HELPER. BUT I'M BEHIND ON MY WORK AND MR. McDUCK IS PUTTING SO MUCH PRESSURE ON ME TO FINISH...

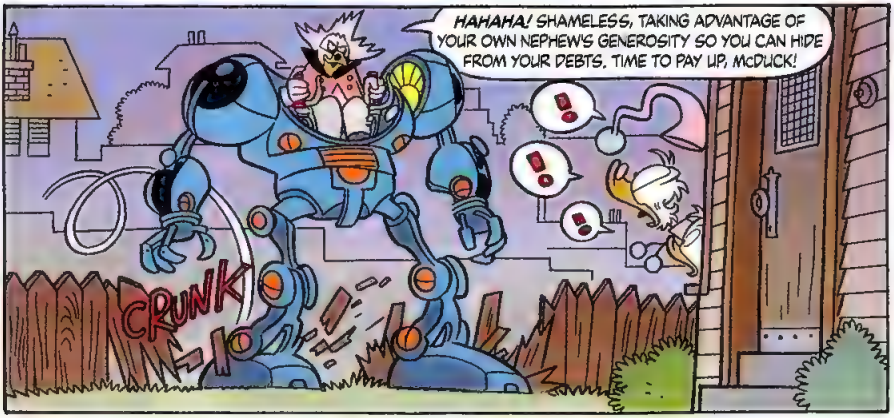
...AND THIS ORDER FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF DUCKBURG IS IMPORTANT... THEY'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO PAY ME!
IT'S FASCINATING! THIS DEVICE CAN HARMLESSLY DISSECT AND ANALYZE THE PERSONALITY OF FRUIT FLIES!
BLAZZ
I CALL IT THE EGO MACHINE, AND--URK!
AUGH!
00:34
GYRO WAS ZAPPED BY THAT STRANGE ENERGY! HE LOOKS STUNNED...

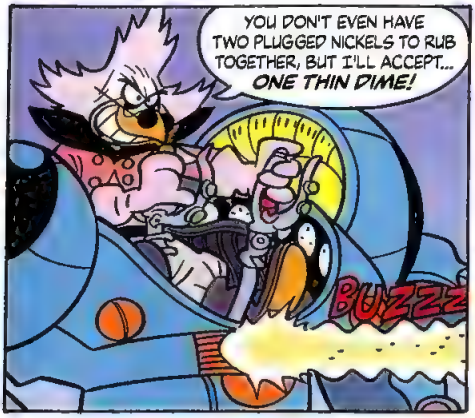

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? FAST-FORWARDING THE FOOTAGE?
BRRRRZRR

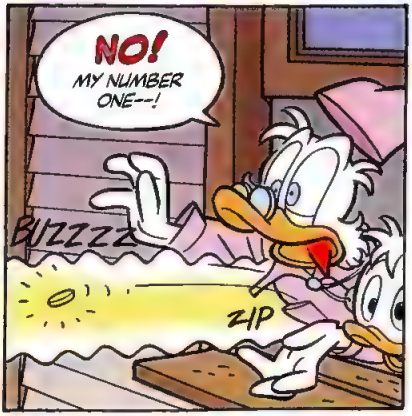
HA HA HA!
:GASP!: WH-WHAT? IS THAT... IS THAT...

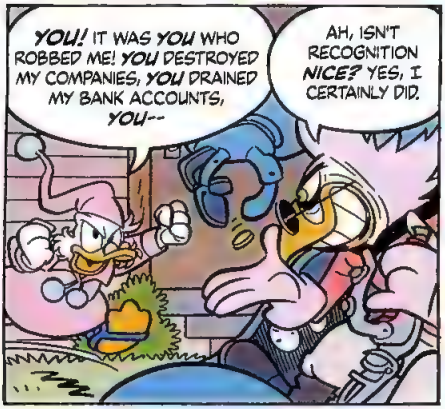

...WHAT IS THAT?
WE DON'T KNOW, UNCA SCROOGE!

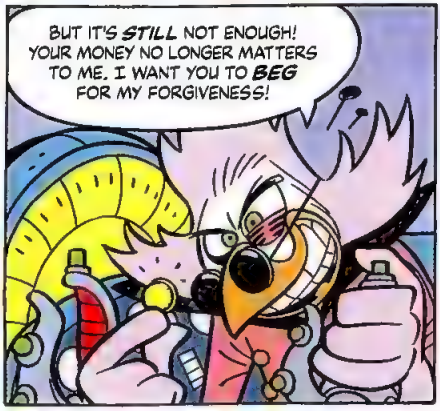

WHATEVER IT IS, IT SURE IS BIG!
AND IT FLATTENED OUR FENCE!
TUMP

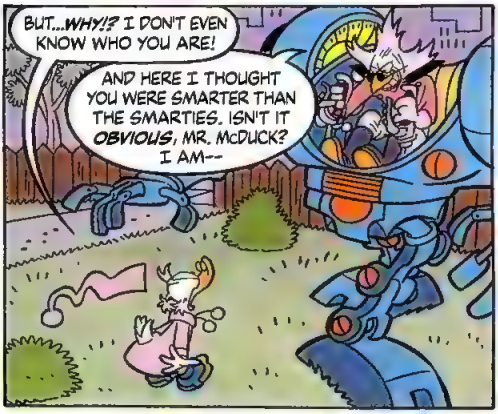

HAHAHA! SHAMELESS, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOUR OWN NEPHEW'S GENEROSITY SO YOU CAN HIDE FROM YOUR DEBTS. TIME TO PAY UP, McDUCK!
CRUNK


YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TWO PLUGGED NICKELS TO RUB TOGETHER, BUT I'LL ACCEPT... ONE THIN DIME!
BUZZZZ

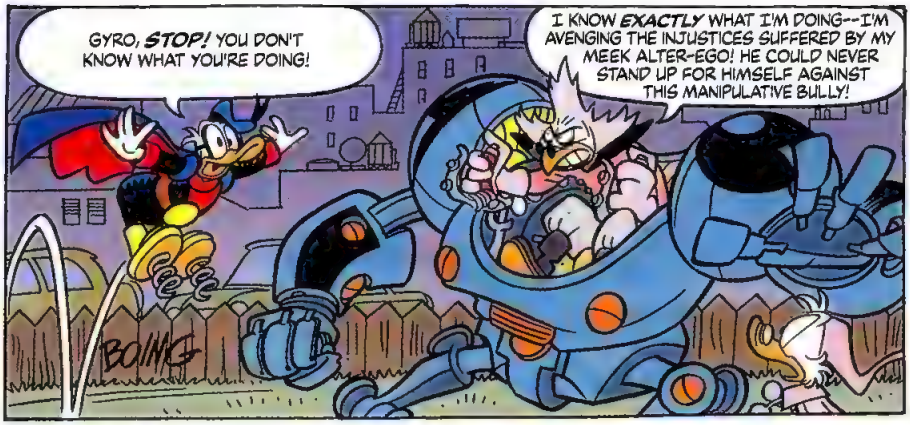

NO! MY NUMBER ONE--!
BUZZZZ
ZIP

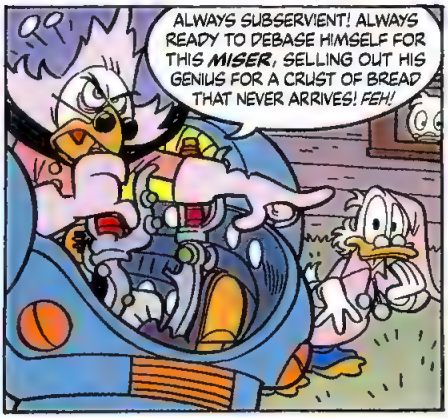

YOU! IT WAS YOU WHO ROBBED ME! YOU DESTROYED MY COMPANIES, YOU DRAINED MY BANK ACCOUNTS, YOU--
AH, ISN'T RECOGNITION NICE? YES, I CERTAINLY DID.

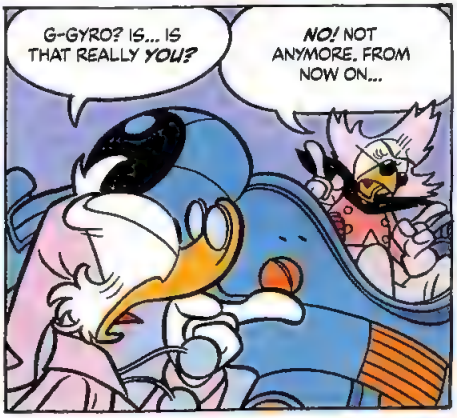

BUT IT'S STILL NOT ENOUGH! YOUR MONEY NO LONGER MATTERS TO ME. I WANT YOU TO BEG FOR MY FORGIVENESS!

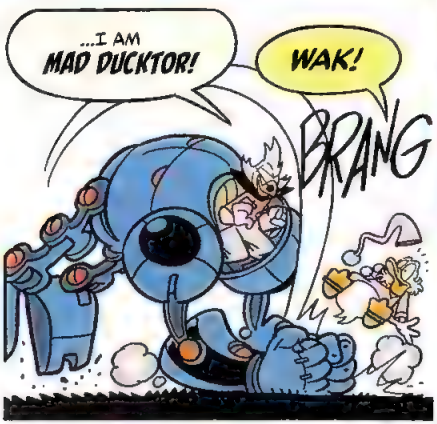

BUT...WHY!? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE SMARTER THAN THE SMARTIES. ISN'T IT OBVIOUS, MR. McDUCK? I AM--

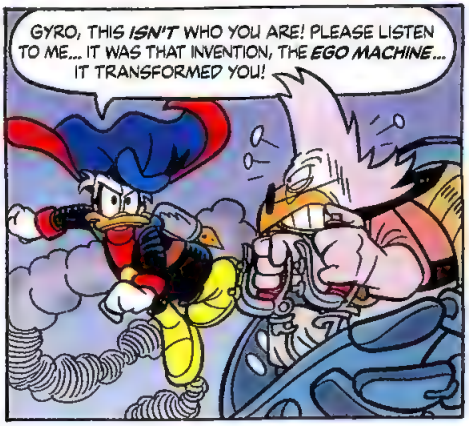
GYRO GEARLOOSE!
?

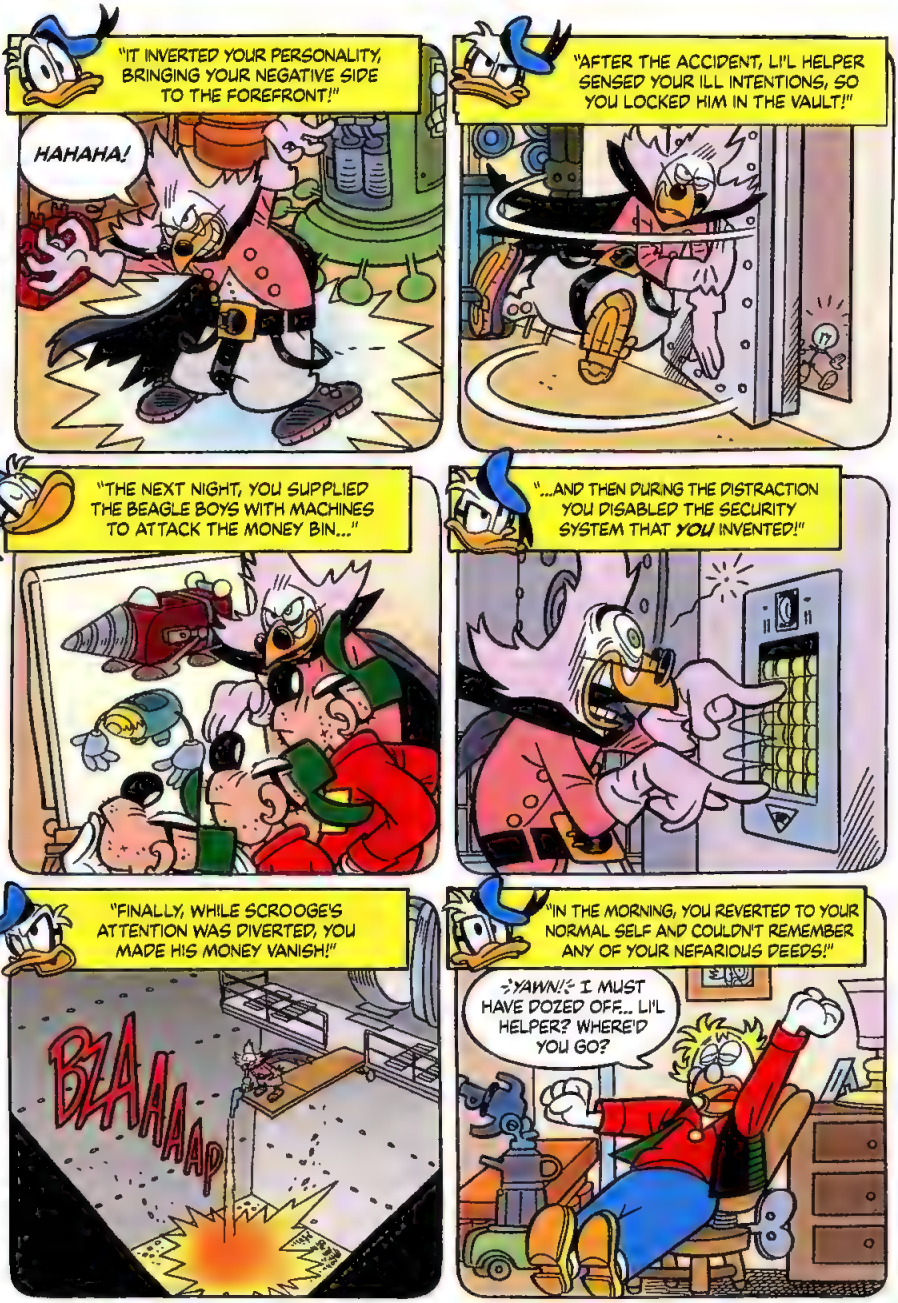

GYRO, STOP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING--I'M AVENGING THE INJUSTICES SUFFERED BY MY MEEK ALTER-EGO! HE COULD NEVER STAND UP FOR HIMSELF AGAINST THIS MANIPULATIVE BULLY!
BOING

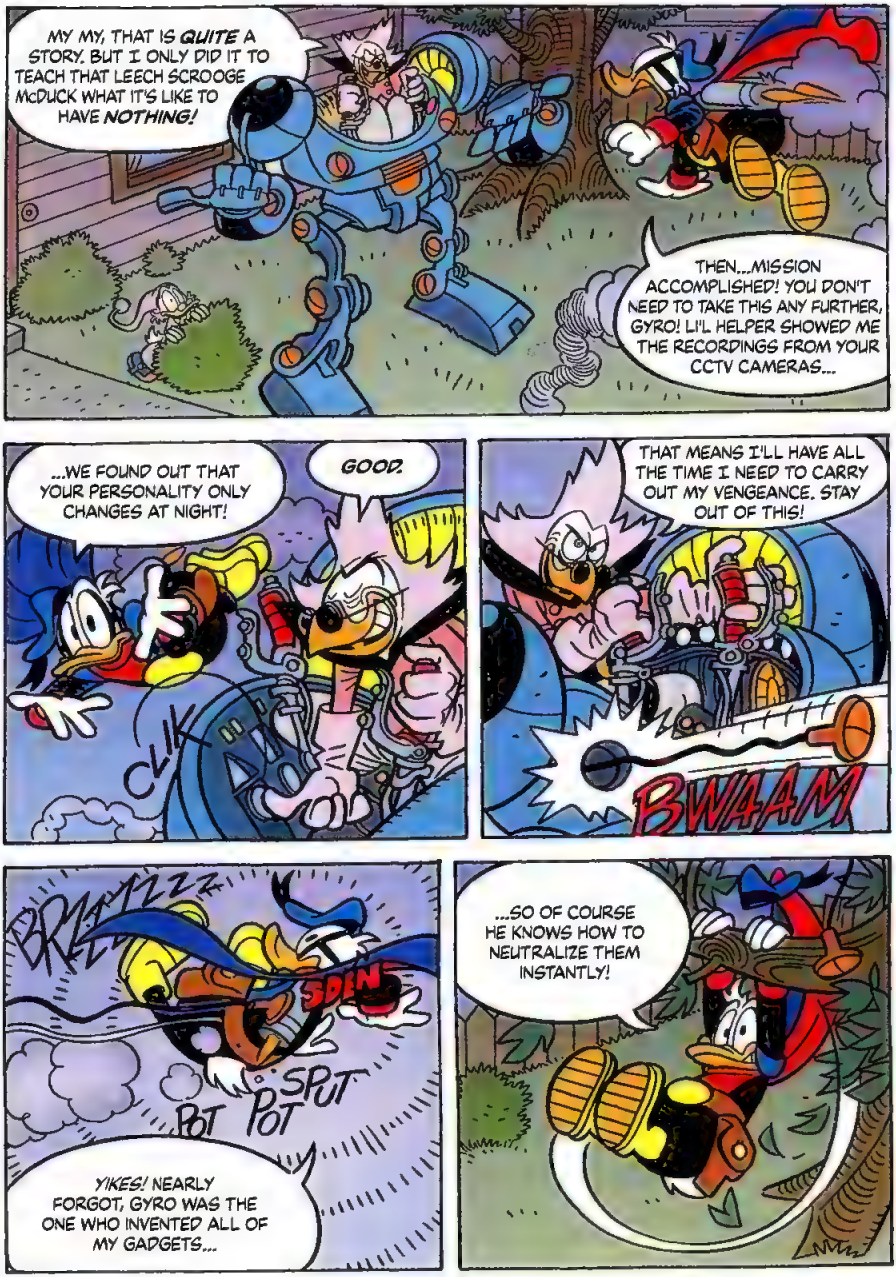

ALWAYS SUBSERVIENT! ALWAYS READY TO DEBASE HIMSELF FOR THIS MISER, SELLING OUT HIS GENIUS FOR A CRUST OF BREAD THAT NEVER ARRIVES! FEH!


G-GYRO? IS... IS THAT REALLY YOU?
NO! NOT ANYMORE. FROM NOW ON...

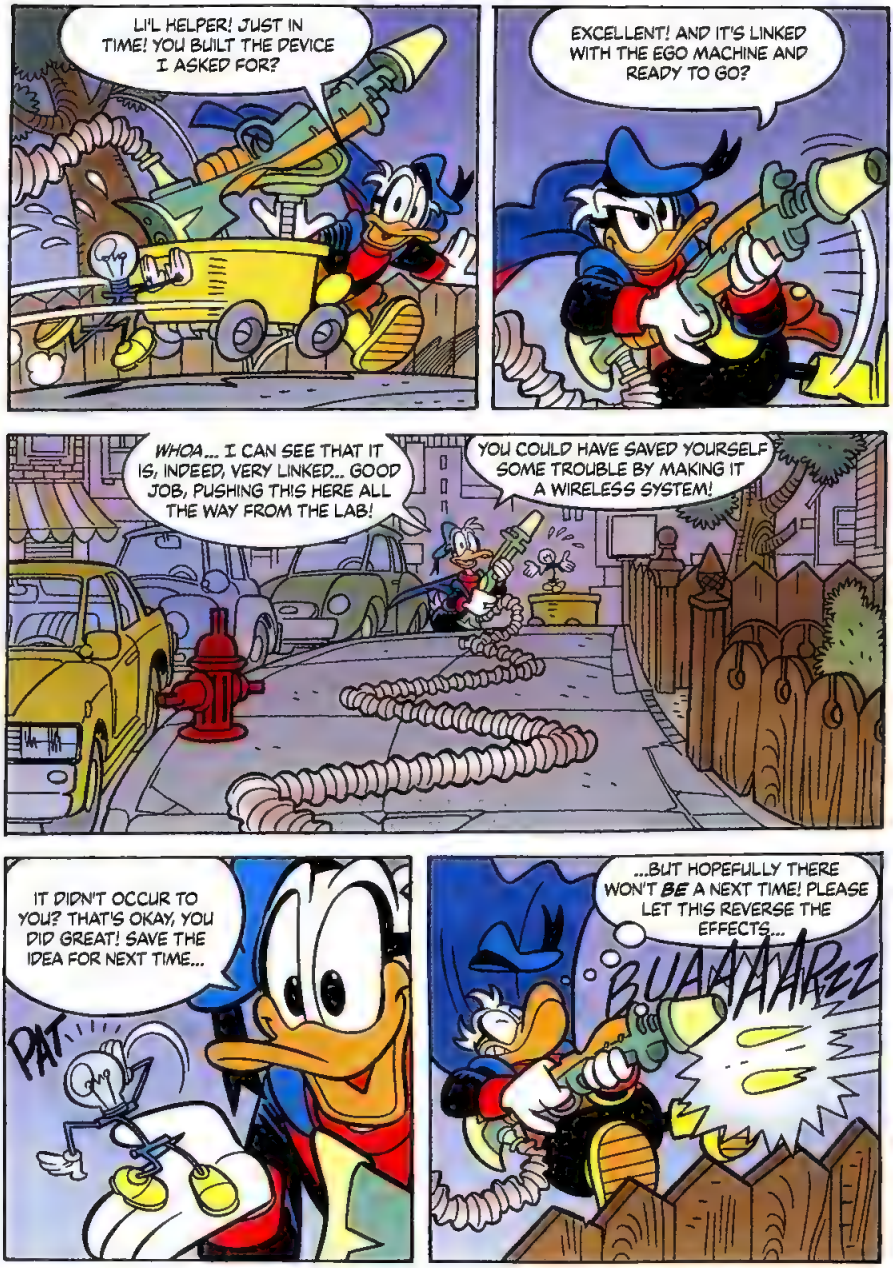

...I AM MAD DUCKTOR!
WAK!
BRANG

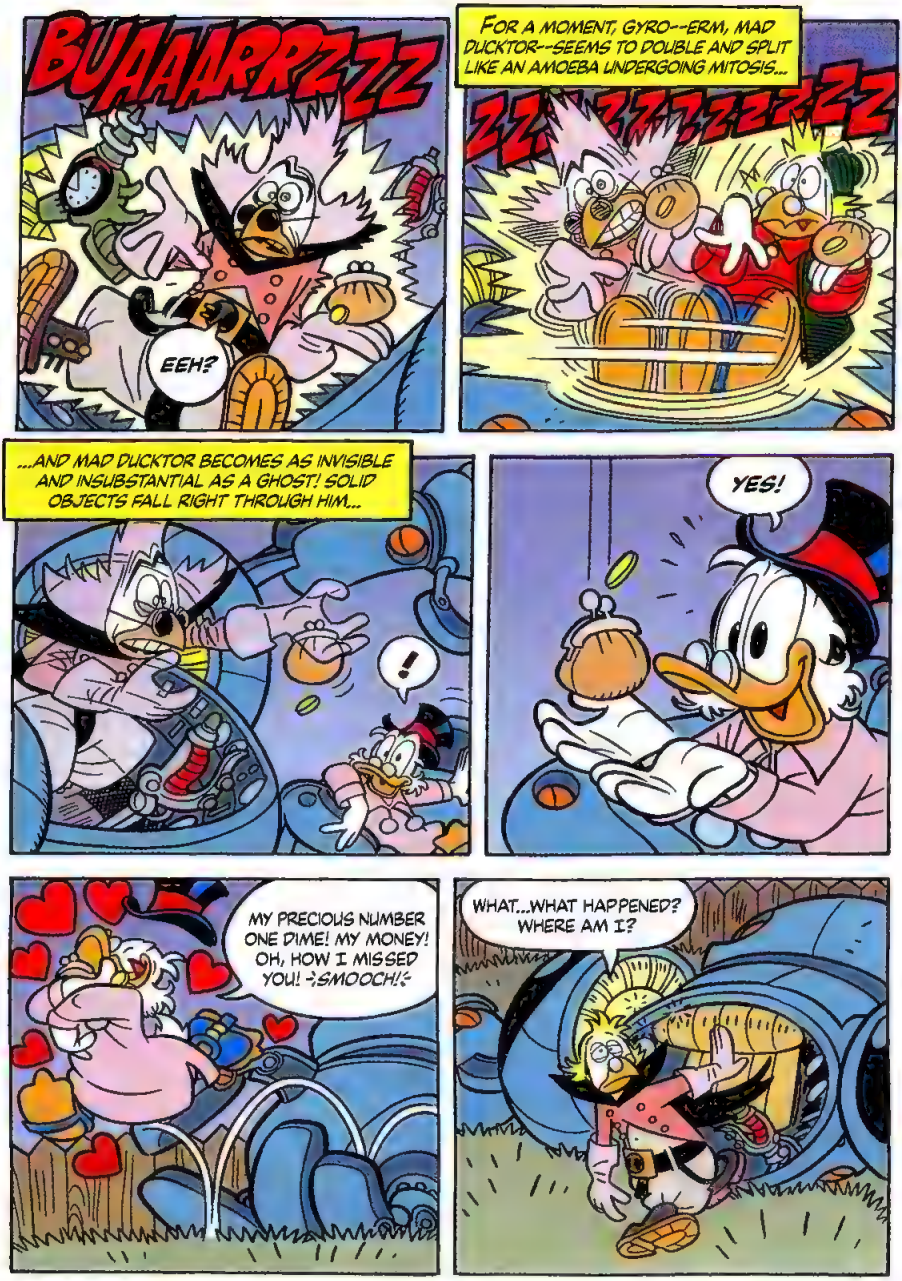

GYRO, THIS ISN'T WHO YOU ARE! PLEASE LISTEN TO ME... IT WAS THAT INVENTION, THE EGO MACHINE... IT TRANSFORMED YOU!

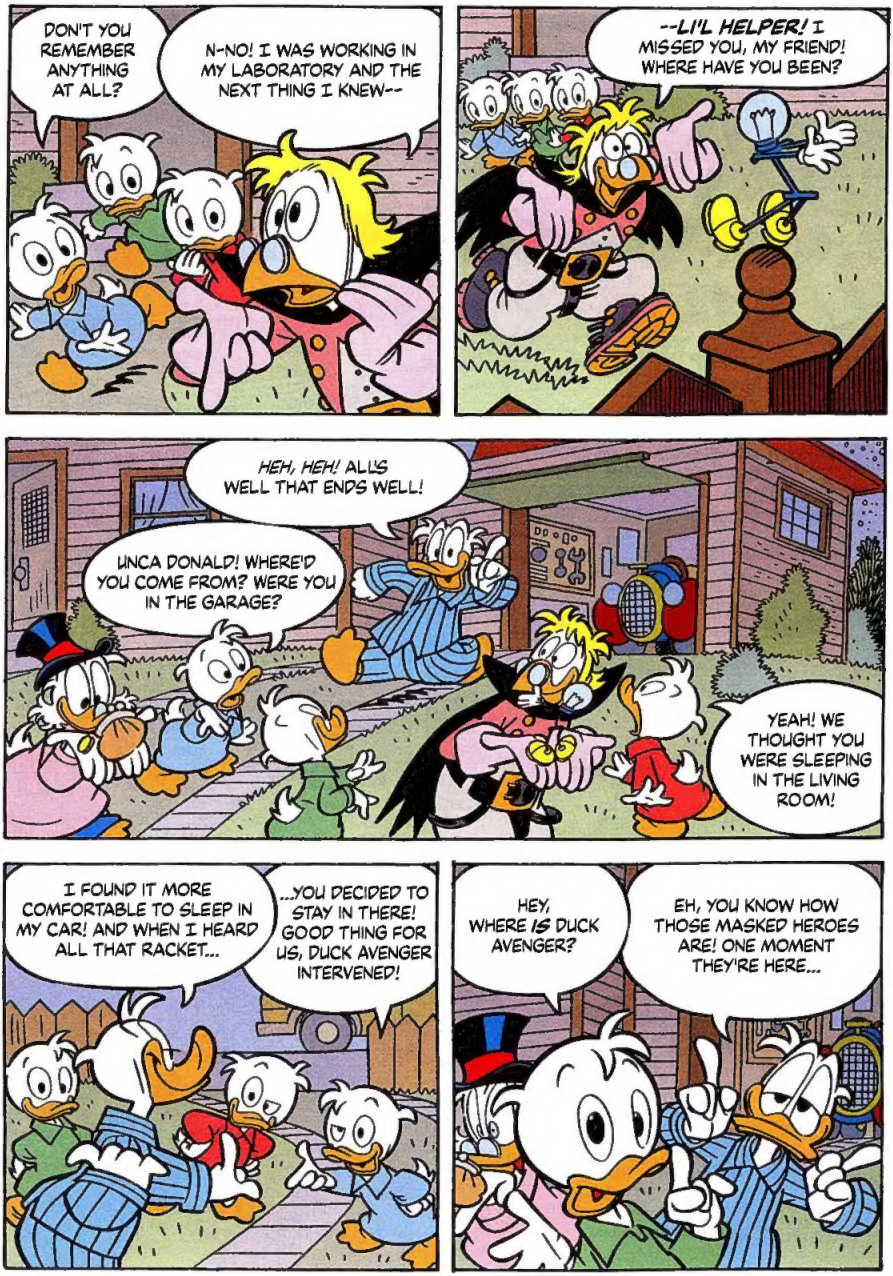

"IT INVERTED YOUR PERSONALITY, BRINGING YOUR NEGATIVE SIDE TO THE FOREFRONT!"
HAHAHA!
"AFTER THE ACCIDENT, LI'L HELPER SENSED YOUR ILL INTENTIONS, SO YOU LOCKED HIM IN THE VAULT!"
"THE NEXT NIGHT, YOU SUPPLIED THE BEAGLE BOYS WITH MACHINES TO ATTACK THE MONEY BIN..."
"...AND THEN DURING THE DISTRACTION YOU DISABLED THE SECURITY SYSTEM THAT YOU INVENTED!"
"FINALLY, WHILE SCROOGE'S ATTENTION WAS DIVERTED, YOU MADE HIS MONEY VANISH!"
BZAAAAP
"IN THE MORNING, YOU REVERTED TO YOUR NORMAL SELF AND COULDN'T REMEMBER ANY OF YOUR NEFARIOUS DEEDS!"
-YAWN!- I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF... LI'L HELPER? WHERE'D YOU GO?

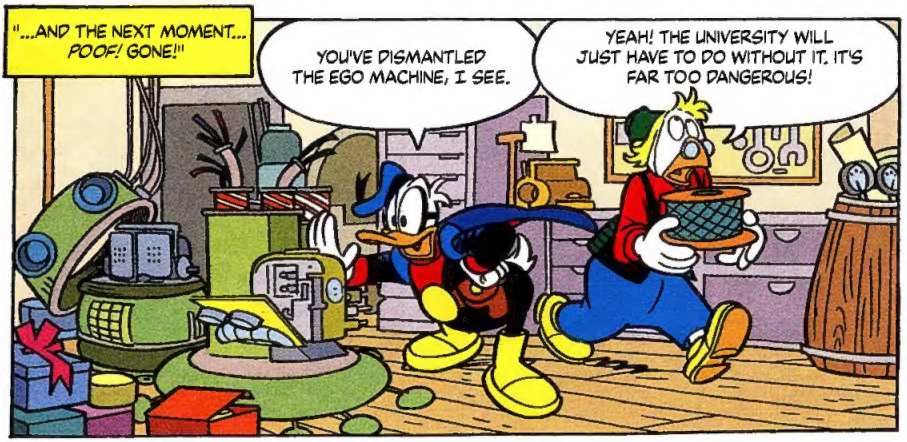

MY MY, THAT IS QUITE A STORY. BUT I ONLY DID IT TO TEACH THAT LEECH SCROOGE McDUCK WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE NOTHING!
THEN...MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! YOU DON'T NEED TO TAKE THIS ANY FURTHER, GYRO! LI'L HELPER SHOWED ME THE RECORDINGS FROM YOUR CCTV CAMERAS...
...WE FOUND OUT THAT YOUR PERSONALITY ONLY CHANGES AT NIGHT!
GOOD.
CLIK
THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE ALL THE TIME I NEED TO CARRY OUT MY VENGEANCE. STAY OUT OF THIS!
BWAAM
BRRZZZZ
SDEN
POT POT SPUT
YIKES! NEARLY FORGOT, GYRO WAS THE ONE WHO INVENTED ALL OF MY GADGETS...
...SO OF COURSE HE KNOWS HOW TO NEUTRALIZE THEM INSTANTLY!

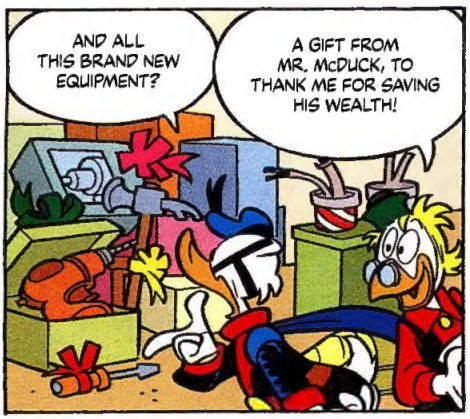
BAH, I DON'T NEED MODERN TECHNOLOGY! I HAVE MY FAITHFUL, INDESTRUCTIBLE...
...B-BLUNDERBUSS...?
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME!?
TO *YOU?* NOTHING. IN THIS PURSE ARE THE MINIATURIZED CONTENTS OF YOUR MONEY BIN...BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR BELOVED NUMBER ONE DIME...
...I CAN MAKE YOU WATCH HELPLESSLY AS I DISINTEGRATE THEM BOTH!
NO!! PLEASE, *NO!*
PLEASE! NOT THAT! I'LL DO ANYTHING, JUST LET THE DIME GO! IT'S INNOCENT!
...AHAHAHAHA, WOW!! OH, IT'S *PRICELESS* TO SEE YOU GROVEL!


LI'L HELPER! JUST IN TIME! YOU BUILT THE DEVICE I ASKED FOR?
EXCELLENT! AND IT'S LINKED WITH THE EGO MACHINE AND READY TO GO?
WHOA... I CAN SEE THAT IT IS, INDEED, VERY LINKED... GOOD JOB, PUSHING THIS HERE ALL THE WAY FROM THE LAB!
YOU COULD HAVE SAVED YOURSELF SOME TROUBLE BY MAKING IT A WIRELESS SYSTEM!
IT DIDN'T OCCUR TO YOU? THAT'S OKAY, YOU DID GREAT! SAVE THE IDEA FOR NEXT TIME...
PAT
...BUT HOPEFULLY THERE WON'T BE A NEXT TIME! PLEASE LET THIS REVERSE THE EFFECTS...
BUAAAARZZ

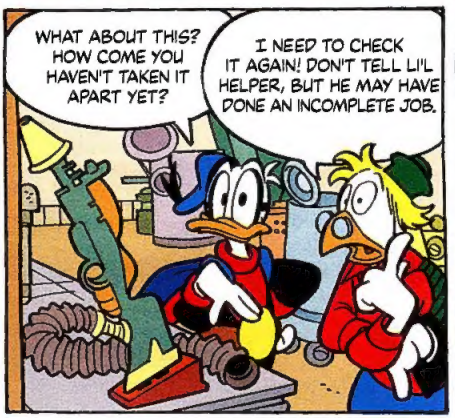

BUAAARRZZZ
EEH?
FOR A MOMENT, GYRO--ERM, MAD DUCKTOR--SEEMS TO DOUBLE AND SPLIT LIKE AN AMOEBA UNDERGOING MITOSIS...
ZZ...ZZZZZZZZ
...AND MAD DUCKTOR BECOMES AS INVISIBLE AND INSUBSTANTIAL AS A GHOST! SOLID OBJECTS FALL RIGHT THROUGH HIM...
!
YES!
MY PRECIOUS NUMBER ONE DIME! MY MONEY! OH, HOW I MISSED YOU! :-SMOOCH!-
WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?

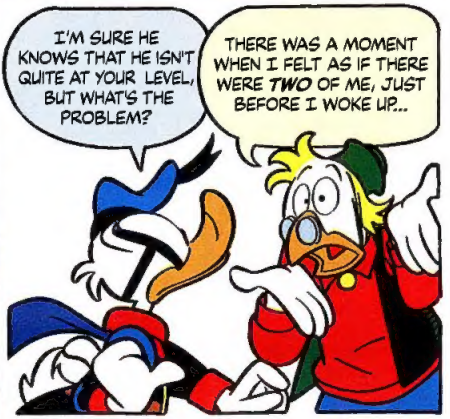

DON'T YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING AT ALL?
N-NO! I WAS WORKING IN MY LABORATORY AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW--
--LI'L HELPER! I MISSED YOU, MY FRIEND! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
HEH, HEH! ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
UNCA DONALD! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? WERE YOU IN THE GARAGE?
YEAH! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SLEEPING IN THE LIVING ROOM!
I FOUND IT MORE COMFORTABLE TO SLEEP IN MY CAR! AND WHEN I HEARD ALL THAT RACKET...
...YOU DECIDED TO STAY IN THERE! GOOD THING FOR US, DUCK AVENGER INTERVENED!
HEY, WHERE IS DUCK AVENGER?
EH, YOU KNOW HOW THOSE MASKED HEROES ARE! ONE MOMENT THEY'RE HERE...

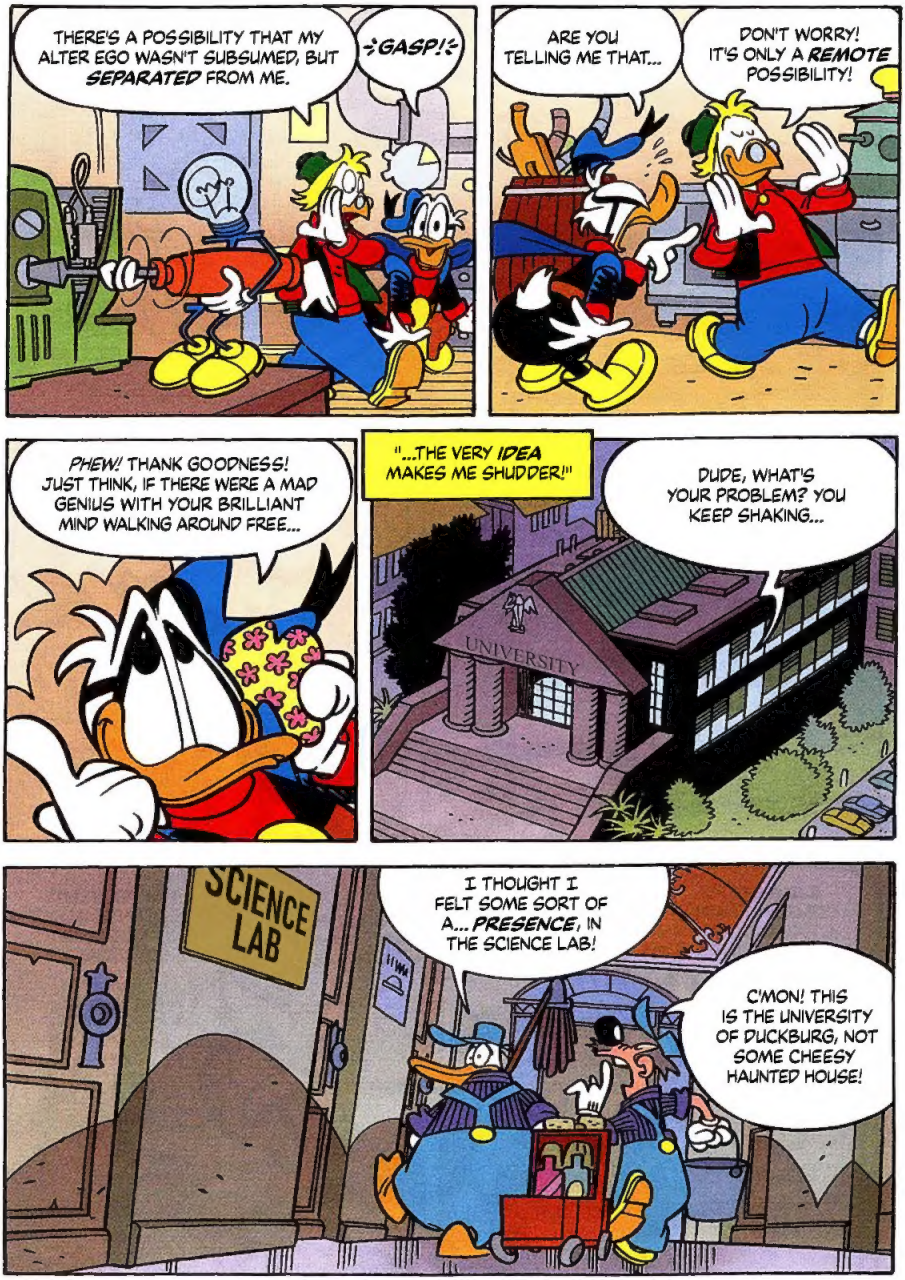

"...AND THE NEXT MOMENT... POOF! GONE!"
YOU'VE DISMANTLED THE EGO MACHINE, I SEE.
YEAH! THE UNIVERSITY WILL JUST HAVE TO DO WITHOUT IT. IT'S FAR TOO DANGEROUS!


AND ALL THIS BRAND NEW EQUIPMENT?
A GIFT FROM MR. McDUCK, TO THANK ME FOR SAVING HIS WEALTH!

AT THE VERY LEAST, HE'LL THINK TWICE BEFORE OVERTAXING YOU AGAIN!
AND I'LL BE SURE TO SAY 'NO' MORE OFTEN SO I DON'T GET SWAMPED!


WHAT ABOUT THIS? HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN IT APART YET?
I NEED TO CHECK IT AGAIN! DON'T TELL LI'L HELPER, BUT HE MAY HAVE DONE AN INCOMPLETE JOB.


I'M SURE HE KNOWS THAT HE ISN'T QUITE AT YOUR LEVEL, BUT WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
THERE WAS A MOMENT WHEN I FELT AS IF THERE WERE TWO OF ME, JUST BEFORE I WOKE UP...


THERE'S A POSSIBILITY THAT MY ALTER EGO WASN'T SUBSUMED, BUT *SEPARATED* FROM ME.
:GASP!:
ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT...
DON'T WORRY! IT'S ONLY A *REMOTE* POSSIBILITY!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS! JUST THINK, IF THERE WERE A MAD GENIUS WITH YOUR BRILLIANT MIND WALKING AROUND FREE...
"...THE VERY *IDEA* MAKES ME SHUDDER!"
DUDE, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM? YOU KEEP SHAKING...
UNIVERSITY
SCIENCE LAB
I THOUGHT I FELT SOME SORT OF A... *PRESENCE*, IN THE SCIENCE LAB!
C'MON! THIS IS THE UNIVERSITY OF DUCKBURG, NOT SOME CHEESY HAUNTED HOUSE!

ARRRGH!! IN THIS PHANTASMAL BODY, I CAN'T TOUCH ANYTHING AT ALL...
...BUT I'LL FIND A WAY! WHEN I HAVE A MATERIAL FORM ONCE MORE, SCROOGE McDUCK AND DUCK AVENGER WILL GET WHAT THEY DESERVE...
...THE VENGEANCE OF MAD DUCKTOR!
END